The Columbian.

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, STAR OF THE NORTH, and COLUMBIAN, Consolidated.]

Issued Weekly, every Friday Morning, at BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., Pa.

AT TWO DOLLARS per year. To subscribers out of the county the terms are strictly in advance.

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The Columbian.

G. E. ELWELL, J. K. BITTENBENDER, } Proprietors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 23, 1885.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	1W	2W	3W	6W	1Y
One inch.....	$2 00	$2 50	$3 00	$5 00	$8 00
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Member of the American Attorneys' Association.
Collections made in any part of America

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Office in Columbian building, 2nd floor.
To be open at all hours during the day.
Nov. 28-1y

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	Assets.
Ætna Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn	$7,078,220
Royal of Liverpool	13,500,000
Lancashire	10,000,002
Fire Association, Philadelphia	4,16 ,710
Phœnix, of London	5,266,376
London & Lancashire, of England	1,09,970
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These OLD CORPORATIONS are well seasoned by age and FIRE TESTED and have never yet had a loss settled by any court of law. Their assets are all invested in SOLID SECURITIES are liable to the hazard of FIRE only.
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Franklin, " "
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oct. 24, 1

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Large and convenient sample rooms. Bath rooms hot and cold water, and all modern conveniences

CLOTHING!
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Always of the latest styles. Call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Store next door to First National Bank
Corner Main & Market Sts.
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April 25-1y

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Plumber and gas fitter. Rear of Schuyler's hardware store.
Bloomsburg, Pa.
—TO—
All kinds of fittings for steam, gas and water pipes constantly on hand.
Roofing and spouting attended to at short notice.
Tinware of every description made to order.
Orders left at Schuyler & Co's., hardware store will be promptly filled.
Special attention given to heating by steam and hot water.
y 9-1y

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A Great Medical Work on Manhood.
Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man. Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries resulting from indiscretion or excesses. A book for every man, young, middle-aged and old. It contains 125 prescriptions for all acute and chronic diseases, each one of which is invaluable, so found by the Author, whose experience for 23 years is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician. 380 pages, bound in beautiful French muslin, embossed covers, full gilt, guaranteed to be a finer work in every sense—mechanical, literary and professional—than any other work sold in this country for $2.50, or the money will be refunded in every instance. Price only $1.00 by mail post-paid. Illustrative sample 6 cents. Send now. Gold medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association, to the officers of which he refers.
The Science of Life should be read by the young for instruction, and by the afflicted for relief. It will benefit all.—*London Lancet.*
There is no member of society to whom The Science of Life will not be useful, whether youth, parent, guardian, instructor or clergyman.—*Argonaut.*
Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. H. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Chronic and obstinate diseases and that have baffled the skill of all other physicians a specialty. HEAL THYSELF! Such treated successfully without an instance of failure. Mention this paper.
Jan. 9-4w d

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Infants and Children

What gives our Children rosy cheeks,
What cures their fevers, makes them sleep:
Castoria.

When Babies fret, and cry by turns,
What cures their colic, kills their worms,
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Sour Stomach, Colds, Indigestion:
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An absolute cure for Rheumatism, Sprains, Pain in the Back, Burns, Galls, &c. An instantaneous Pain-reliever.

WAINWRIGHT & CO.,
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RICE, SPICES, BICARB SODA, &C., &C.
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Jan 9-tf

SELECT STORY.

SISTER ANNE.

Sister Anne sat in the porch watching the sunset. The luminary whom old-fashioned poets have baptized with all sorts of names, sooner than degrade their verses with the fine old Saxon word "sun"—this planet of many aliases was never more splendid than on the present occasion. There was a purple edge of hill on which he was hovering, red and enormous, as if he were reconnoitering the huge steeps down which he was about to plunge. On the serrated crest of the purple hill waved a few plumy trees, standing blackly against the fiery glow, like watching warriors thrown out against the flame of some beseiged and burning fortress. All along the meadows and creeks that stretched from the base of the purple hill to the porch where Sister Anne was sitting, a tide of golden light was slowly ebbing. A moment ago it was rippling over the garden walks, making, like a second Pactolus, the very gravel valuable, and now it has receded and washes the edges of the green meadows below, and trickles through the thin, transparent leaves of the motionless maple. Now the old standard bost on the shore of the narrow creek suddenly glitters like Cleopatra's galley, as the waves of light dash silently over it; and lo! an instant passes, the galley is gone, and the splitting planks and mouldering keel again lie sadly on the sands. So ebbs this wonderous tide, silently but swiftly, until it reaches the base of the purple hill; then trembling an instant on the grass and rocks, it suddenly sinks, or evaporates, or disappears like a fairy sea, and the shores it washed are cold, and gray, and dull.

Sister Anne loved sunsets. There was an idolatrous splendor about the hour of evening that suited her temperament—an atmosphere of opiate vapar that seemingly emanated from the retiring planet, lulling her into a dreamy repose. The truth is, that Sister Anne was lazy. When other girls were hemming the edges of mysterious garments, or cutting geometric figures out of linen, or stitching a pattern dimly seen through cambric fastened over the paper on which they were traced; while industrious maidens were doing all these useful and ornamental things, Sister Anne was used to sit in the window if it was summer, and by the fire if it was winter, and dream. She had the air of a dreamer. Her features were still and regular: her eyes large and dark. and when she moved there was a drowsy pliancy in her limbs that made her seem as if she had lived by the fairy lake on the shores of which Tennyson's Lotos Eaters dreamed life delightfully away. Her two sisters looked on Sister Anne as utterly lost. She was altogether useless, and did not contribute one jot into the general fund of labor. There was not on all Long Island so lazy a maiden. She knew not how to make pastry or butter. Her sewing was wretchedly crooked and uneven; and as to knowing anything about cutting a dress, why Sister Anne might as soon be expected to draw out the plan of a fortification as to perform that nice and intricate branch of female mechanics. She loved the woods, however, and the green leaves, and was very industrious in the line of gathering wild flowers and attending on the birds. Sister Anne was a slave to the feathered tribe. She was not black, nor did she wear gold rings on her ankles or any other sign of serfdom, still she was as much a slave as if she was copper-colored and fettered with gold. She followed the oriole from tree to tree anxiously and timidly, as a courtier haunting the presence of his king. For hours together she would lie in the tall grass or the fields watching the blackbird with his crimson epaulets, keeping watch from a lofty tree ever his wife as she sat in her nest built in the swaying forks of the golden rod. The cat-bird was to her a source of singular and endless delight and admiration. His elegant shape, his jaunty swagger, his splendid confidence, his immense vocal genius, all captivated her, and she would hide behind a tree and hour after hour watch his gambols in the branches. I will not say that the birds knew Sister Anne, She was no bird-tamer, like the charming dream-girl in George Sand's romance of Teverino, and I doubt if she called ever so long whether any of her feathered friends would attend to her; but still I think the birds felt by rare instinct, as indescribable as any of the strange spiritual phenomena that are disclosing themselves nowadays, that Sister Anne was their worshiper. Cat bird and oriole, it seems to me, permitted the young girl to come closer than any other idler in the fields.

It may be supposed that these erratic habits were not very much relished by Sister Anne's family. She was generally up a tree when she should have been mending stockings, and those wild-wood sports of hers did not produce a very favorable effect upon her toilet. Her gowns were sadly rent, and her shoes wore out with astonishing rapidity; while the marks of thorns on her small, delicate hands, and the tan on her quiet, dreamy face were not the most favorable additions to her personal appearance. She was a moral weed in a family of thriving and useful plants; a toy in the midst of a whole factory full of industrial machines. In vain did mother and sisters remonstrate: in vain did they point to baskets full of awful shirts yet unsewn, and terrible handkerchiefs unhemmed. Sister Anne turned a lazy glance and deaf ear to all, and fled to the fields, when the singing of the birds and the breath of the flowers consoled her for all her troubles.

So Sister Anne sat in the porch and dreamed. Was it of her friend the cat bird, or her comrade the oriole? Did flowers dance before her mind's eye, or did she wander amidst visionary forests? Sister Anne dreamed of none of these, much as she loved them. But two summers ago, a young fellow, with blue bright eyes, and long dark hair, came to board for three months at the house, bringing with him a small valise and a large sketch-book. He, too, like Sister Anne, wandered all day in the woods and fields, and it often happened that they wondered together. They explored the pleasant beaches that lie along the Sound opposite to hazy Norwalk shore. They watched the gambols of the sunshine upon the blue waters and the plumy woods; and that summer Sister Anne heard sweeter music than the song of birds, and had other companions than the oriole and cat-bird. The young artist, Stephen Basque, was a new revelation to the young girl. For the first time she has found one who understood her love of nature, and did not look upon her adoration of birds and flowers as mere folly. He talked of art and beauty, and Sister Anne awakened to poetry, until then a divinity unknown. He lent her a couple volumes of Tennyson and she beheld how, by a magic art, life and substance, and all the passions of beauty of earth, could be transferred into print and paper to live forever. In the midst of this delightful dream—dream far more delicious than all her bird and forest visions, Stephen Basque packed up his small valise and large sketch-book, and went off to New York City to pursue his art. Poor Sister Anne was left doubly alone; and when she went out into the fields for the first time after his departure, it seemed as if the birds no longer knew her as of old. She wandered now less than of yore, but shut herself up in her room, which soon began to be littered with bits of paper scrawled all over. Her mother and sisters grumbled in vain; her little room was to her a sanctuary, and she fled there from persecution. It seems to me at that moment I allude to Sister Anne sat on the porch and dreamed of Stephen Basque.

"As usual—idle! Will you never do anything useful child?" cried Mrs. Plymott, Sister Anne's excellent mother. "Look at your sisters busy on father's shirts, and you—you do nothing but sit like a lady all day long, with your hands before you."

"I can't work," mother answered Sister Anne, starting from her reverie with an expression of sudden pain, as the old lady emerged from the cottage door, her large hands parboiled with washing. "I know I am very useless to you, but it pains me to sew."

"Pains? trash!" cried Mrs. Plymott. "You are the skit of the whole village. Do you know what they call you? You don't? well they call you Mother Plymott's Duchess."

Sister Anne smiled sadly.

"We have no titles in America," she said, "so they are wrong."

"Oh! its easy to turn the matter into a jest, but I tell you it's no joke for me to have a child that is not able to earn a cent for herself, or save one for me. What would you do Miss," the old woman continued with a savage sneer, "if father and I were to die? How would you earn your bread, eh?"

"I don't know exactly," said Anne, "but I don't suppose that God would allow me to die of starvation any more than he allows the robin and the chipping-bird."

Mrs. Plymott burst into a loud coarse laugh.

"So you'd live on berries, and sleep in the hedges, my pretty little robin, would you? Oh! how pleasant you'd find it! I'll lay in a lot of poke berries for you this fall, and your feeding will be cheap during the winter."

"Does my feeding cost you much, mother?" asked Sister Anne, mildly.

"More than you are worth," was the brutal reply.

"Then it shan't cost you anything for the future," answered the young girl, whose dreamy face lit up for a moment with a flash of insulted pride.

"Oh! we're offended, are we? we are going to earn our own living! Good luck to you child! Let us see how long this good resolution will last."

"Longer than you imagine, mother" said Sister Anne, retiring quietly to her room.

She had taken on a sudden strange resolution, Her arrangements were quickly made. She packed up a few things in a small bundle, examined her pockets, which she found contained exactly the sum of eight and sixpence. This done, she sat herself down to her little table and continued to write on several strips of paper until late in the night.

The next morning Sister Anne was up by daylight, reinspecting her little bundle of clothes, and making her slips of paper up into a small parcel. This done, she slipped into the breakfast parlor, and sat down to breakfast calmly, as usual.

"Well, are you going to idle to-day, as usual?" said her sister Mary.

"No," answered Sister Anne, with a queer smile, "I am going to be very industrious."

Then as soon as breakfast was concluded, she stole out unobserved by her industrious family, and, bundle in hand, set off for the railway station, which was distant about two miles. As she walked along the scrubby plain the lazy dreamer seemed to have vanished. She ran and skipped along, and tossed her bundle aloft, and sang vague melodies to herself. The face so still and calm seemed on fire with bold resolve. Assuredly Sister Anne had some great scheme in her little head.

She reached the station, paid from out of her eight shillings for a ticket to New York, and seated herself timidly in a vacant chair. It was the first time in her life that Sister Anne had been on a railroad, and it was with much wonder and alarm that she beheld herself hirled along until trees, and fields, and houses seemed to melt into a confused mass. Ere she had ceased to tremble and wonder the cars went more and more slowly, and she was informed that she had arrived at Brooklyn. She hurried out, and following the stream, found herself on board a ferry boat, and in a few seconds across the river, and in a great city. Never having been in New York but once before, Sister Anne knew nothing whatever of the huge town, but being a stout little body, and having learned a sort of fearless freedom from her friends the birds, she asked the first person she met to direct her to the office of the *Aloe* daily newspaper. The man said he was going in that direction, and that if she would keep him in sight he would point out the very door. So Sister Anne, with her precious bundle in her hand, trotted off after her civil guide until they reached that cluster of streets that all merge into the Park, and where newspaper offices are as thick as blackberries.

"There Miss," said the man, pointing to a tall, dirty-looking building, "there is the office of the *Daily Aloe*. Editor's rooms are on the third story."

"Thank you, Sir," answered Sister Anne, with a little bird-like nod of the head, and in a moment she was climbing up the steep stairs, dimly lighted, leading to the editor's room.

No one seemed to take the slightest notice of her as she entered. Seven or eight men were all sitting at desks, cutting up newspapers, writing as if by steam, turning over new books, amidst a horrible litter of papers and pens, and all the paraphernalia of an editorial room. Sister Anne timidly inquired if the editor could be seen. The scratching of pens ceased for an instant—one of the men looked up, pointed with his pen to an inner door, and went on writing again. In the inner room the child found a handsome bearded gentleman alone, and very busy writing. She stood for some time a little inside the door, expecting that he would look up. He seemed, however, as unconscious of her presence as if she did not exist.

"Please, Sir!" said Sister Anne, after waiting to be spoken to as long as she thought was reasonable.

The gentleman looked quickly up.

"What can I do for you?" said he, kindly enough, but still looking as if he wished that she had not interrupted him.

"Please Sir," said the intruder, "I'm Filbert!"

This singular announcement seemed to cause immense surprise to the editor of the *Aloe*? why it's impossible! You can't be more than fourteen!"

"I'm fifteen," answered Sister Anne, "and indeed, Sir, I'm Filbert."

"Sit down," said the editor "and tell me what I can do for you."

Sister Anne took a seat, and put her hand in her pocket, from which she extracted a paper bundle. "Here," she said, "are ten more poems, Sir. I think they are as good as the first ones."

The editor took them with a smile, glanced at the handwriting, seemed convinced of the little authoress' identity, and said:

Who taught you to write such charming poetry?"

"I don't know, sir," answered Sister Anne, flushing, "but I think I learned it in the fields, and from the birds and trees."

"And your name is—"

"Anne Plymott, Sir. I live on Long Island, but I have come to New York to see if can earn any money by writing."

"It's a hard trade, answered the editor, gloomly.

"All trades are hard," said Sister Anne, with a hopeful smile, "but people succeed in making money by them."

"Yes," answered the man of letters, "but a cabinet maker has a better chance than a bookmaker. There is a greater call for mahogany than for mind."

"But my poems are surely worth something," said the innocent with a confident glance.

"Of that there is no doubt. But you won't get any one to give you anything for them."

"What!" exclaimed Sister Anne. "Don't *you* pay for poetry?"

"My dear young lady," answered the editor of the *Aloe*, "we only pay for news and valuable matter."

"So you won't pay me for any of my poems?"

"It would, I assure you, be a deviation from our established rule."

"If they are not valuable, why, then, did you publish them?" asked Sister Anne, with untaught logic.

"Because we thought them good, and some of our readers like good poetry."

"Then if your readers like it, it is worth paying for."

The editor of the *Aloe* smiled compassionately at the innocent poetess, who expected to receive money in return for her labor and her mind. It was certainly a very absurd expectation.

"Give me my poems, Sir," said Sister Anne very brusquely, "I can't afford to give them for nothing."

"And we can't afford to buy them," answered the editor, very courteously handing back the bundle of manuscript.

Sister Anne bowed majestically, took her bundle, and stalked indignantly out of the office. When she got out into the street, however, a sick, hopeless sensation seemed to crawl over her heart. All her anticipations were destroyed at a single blow. The poems which she had labored at in secret, and which, when she saw them published, had given birth to such wild hopes, were then of no actual value, and all her expectations of making money and supporting herself were at an end. She would have given worlds to have gone back into the office and asked the editor's advice as to what she should do, but her pride was wounded and she would not stoop to ask a favor of one who she thought had treated her so badly. Oh! if she could only meet Mr. Stephen Basque. So she walked through the crowded streets, where she was jostled and pushed about by the eager throng of people, each bent on the same money-getting errand as herself; and she rested a little in one of the parks and took a cheap meal in one of the restaurants, which consumed all her remaining money except a few cents, and then as evening came on, she felt as if she would gladly have encountered death sooner than face the great heartless city by night.

Poor Sister Anne was completely bewildered. What was she to do? No friends, no money, no place to sleep. It was terrible; and she now began to regret having stalked off so majestically from that practical editor who would not pay for poetry.

She was looking through the window of a brilliantly lighted print-shop, and admiring the splendid engravings, in spite of the tears that filled her eyes, when she observed a young man stop and look at her very attentively. It was not difficult to frighten Sister Anne now. It was night, and her friends the birds, however bold by day, were timorous indeed at night, and she was like them; so the steady gaze of this young man alarmed her. She immediately moved away, but to her great dismay he followed her, and presently addressed her. He said that it was a beautiful night, but Sister Anne only quickened her pace. He next ventured on a remonstrance about her running away so quickly from him, and coolly passed his arm under hers. Poor Sister Anne thought she would sink into the earth.

"Go away! Please to go away, Sir!" she cried, half fainting. "I don't know you! I don't wish you to follow me!"

"But really I can not be so ungallant as to let you walk alone," said the young man, pertinaciously. "Pray let me see you home."

"I have no home!" cried Sister Anne, in an agony of fear.

"Oh, oh!" cried her companion; "so that's it. Let me offer you one, then."

"Oh!" murmured the poor girl, "if Stephen Basque was only here!"

"Who calls for Stephen Basque?" said a passer-by, suddenly catching the words and stopping.

"I—I!" cried Sister Anne, rushing toward the new-comer. "Do you know him?"

"Why, Sister Anne! Is it possible that this is you?" cried Stephen himself, winding a protecting arm around her. "What's the row?"

"That man—that man!" sobbed Sister Anne, pointing to a respectable-looking, fat, old gentleman, who had just stopped, attracted by the scene.

Stephen marched up to him instantly.

"What did you mean, Sir," said he, "by insulting this lady?"

"Me!" exclaimed the man, "I never saw her before in my life!"

"Oh, it isn't him!" cried Anne, who by this time had recovered her senses, then looking round for the true delinquent, it was found that he had vanished. Stephen, of course, offered his apologies to the bewildered old gentleman, and explained the mistake; then making Sister Anne take his arm, he burst through the little crowd that had already formed around them, and marched up the street.

"I knew you were in the city," he said to his companion, as soon as they were clear of the throng: "the editor of the *Aloe* related to me a curious interview he had with you to day. Where are you staying?"

"Nowhere," said Sister Anne, red with shame.

"Why, how is that?"

"I have no money. I expected to be paid for my poems," and the poor child sobbed bitterly.

"That, indeed, was expecting much. So you really wrote those delightful poems? Why, Sister Anne, or Filbert, you are a genius!"

"That's very good to me if I can't make money," said Filbert, still sobbing.

"Not by poetry, certainly. But has it never entered your little head that there is a style of composition named prose. People always pay for prose."

Sister Anne lifted her head. There was a gleam of hope in this.

"Do you think I could write prose?" she said, timidly.

"If you try hard, I think you might. I know a very respectable old lady who keeps a nice boarding house on Fourth Avenue. You shall go there to-night! In the morning I will see if I can not get some newspaper to give you an engagement to write some pretty country sketches. You can call them 'Dried Leaves,' or some other vegetable title, and they will be sure to succeed."

Sister Anne said nothing, but gratefully pressed Stephen's arm, and that night when she was installed at old Mrs. Britton's boarding house, she blessed the young fellow with a virgin prayer.

So, after all, Sister Anne staid in New York, and set up for herself. Stephen got her an engagement on the *Weekly Gong*, and very soon some sensation began to be created by her series of sketches entitled "Lichens," under the signature of "Maitland Moss." She was paid for these tolerably well and had the triumph of writing home to her family that she was now supporting herself.

After she had ben six months in the city, and had been asked to Miss Ransack's literary *soirees*, and actually was on the eve of publishing a book, Stephen Basque came into her room one day with dancing eyes.

"Filbert!" he cried, "I want you to come and pay a visit with me."

"Where?" said Filbert, raising her head from her desk on which she was writing.

"At a lady's answered Stephen with an exulting smile.

"What lady's," and Sister Anne felt a foreshadowing of evil.

"Well, Filbert, the fact is, I'm going to be married, and— Why, Filbert, what's the matter?"

Poor Filbert was as pale as death. She bent her head over her desk, and her whole frame quivered. Poor child! she had loved the young fellow silently for two long years, and he was now going to take another to be his darling. It was very hard for her to bear.

"Filbert are you ill?" cried Stephen lifting her hand gently.

"No, No!" she cried impatiently, shrinking from his touch. "It was only a pain produced by stooping so long. I am ready, Stephen; let us go and see your bride!" and Sister Anne rose with a steady countenance, and proceeded to put on her bonnet.

"You will not have to go far," cried Stephen, with a strange, joyous twinkle in his eyes. "She is waiting round at my studio."

"Come!" said Sister Anne, marching to her martyrdom with sublime resolution. "Tell me, Stephen, is she pretty?"

"Lovely as the dawn!"

"Young?"

"About seventeen."

"Clever?"

"Well, yes. She is rather silent, however, but she looks intellectual."

"May God bless you and her!" cried Sister Anne, clasping his hand convulsively as they reached the door of the studio.

"Amen!" answered Stephen fervently, returning the pressure.

The door opened and they entered. The room was empty.

"She is gone—tired of waiting, perhaps," murmured poor Anne, with a sigh of relief.

"No she is behind this curtain," answered Stephen, stepping up to a red merino curtain that hung across one side of the studio. "Filbert, allow me to present you to Miss Anne Plymott."

He drew the curtain suddenly aside, and lo, there in a huge gold frame, Filbert saw a full-length portrait of herself. She uttered a cry of joy and running to Stephen, hid her blushing cheeks on his breast.

"You surely are not surprised, Filbert?" said Stephen, half reproachfully.

"I am," she answered. "I never dreamed of being so happy. What made you paint this picture, though?"

"It was my way of asking you whether you would have me. You have not answered yet, though, Filbert."

Filbert took the young artist by the hand, and leading him up to the picture, said, "There, Sir, is your bride. Why don't you kiss her?"

"True," said Stephen, "I forgot that; but instead of kissing the picture he kissed the original, who screamed a little, blushed more, called him hard names, and then nestled up closer to him than ever.

"Filbert," said Stephen, after a pause, "I intend to ask the editor of the *Aloe* to be my bridesman."

"I consent," cried Filbert gayly. "If he had paid me for my poems I should not have met you that night, and—"

"I should not have painted your picture?"

"Tell your friend the editor, Stephen, that I have forsaken poetry forever."

"But you have not—"

"I have. Am I not going to be married?"

Pursued by Cannibals.

The London *Standard* prints a remarkable story of adventure. It is a letter containing a plant hunter's account of his stewardship in New Guinea. He was one of a party of six sent out by the proprietors of a Melbourne newspaper to explore the interior of the great island. "In our little schooner," he says, "we went up a very large river one or two miles wide; the captain would not let us land, as he wished to explore the river first. This main river turned out to be an estuary, though not known before. From it we went up a new river, which was called the Syme, for many miles, passing several mouths of other rivers, all new to white men, and which were duly named. We were anxiously looking out for natives or their villages, but saw none. All the way up for miles this Syme was affected by the tides, but when receding we had to use all our strength to fight against the powerful current to get up ward. The naturalist and I were often anxious to get on shore; but no, our captain wanted to get to the top of the river, or as far as we could, and then return and begin land explorations. We went up many miles, until the current was so strong that we could not get any farther. We could see the banks of the river were closhed with lofty trees, palms, and in many instances ferns of large dimensions. There was one tree (I could not tell what it was) one evening most brilliantly lit up with fire-flies—a most wonderful sight.

"On our return down the river toward the mouth of the sea, where we intended to begin exploring inland, we saw a sight that made us shudder—a large number of canoes crammed full of natives, cannibals. These wretches live further round the coast, and make periodical trips down the coast to the more harmless natives, and clear them out, killing all before them. They are called the Dugarra men. They have decimated the coast tribes almost to a man. In some instances they take them back and kill and eat them. Here was a dilemma, and the force of the current was fast taking us into their midst. We, however, managed to get our little schooner to the windward and set sail, at the same time assisting her with all our power with the dingy we had. Night was coming on, so that we managed to escape through the darkness. The next thing was, what to do. Our captain was sick; he had been unwell for some days. At last, as a ruse, we set all sails on the schooner for up the river and abandoned her, getting into the dingy and rowing to the side of the river. Having done this, we sank the dingy in the mangroves that grew fearfully thick. We hoped they would see our schooner and we should escape. We had to leave all behind except a few odds and ends we could hurriedly get—a little medicine, our guns, and some oatmeal and a few biscuits. We thus started for the coast, to find it through swamps and mangrove, every moment expecting the cannibal wretches at our feet. On we went, and at last, weary, made a bed on the ground where best we could. In the morning we found ourselves on the edge of a large flat of cold gray soil, covered with pitcher plants; but on we went. Then we came to a large creek or river; had to get through as best we could—the blazing tropical sun overhead, the miasmatic steam from the swamps enveloping us. Some of us began to feel a touch of the fever; one got light-headed for awhile. We continued for three or four days at this game, and nothing to eat but dry oatmeal. One morning we were crossing a native hunting ground, and presently, without warning, a spear came whizzing through the air and struck one of our men in the foot, going clean through boot and foot. We thought our end had come, and determined to die desperately; but the natives decamped as quickly as we made up our minds to fight it out, for we could not find one. On we went, and reached the coast at last."

FISH AND FOWL AT ONE SHOT.—I send you a particular incident that happened with me while going around the shore of a pond near Kalamazoo, Mich., in search of crippled ducks. The morning's fight being over, I fired at a duck in the bushes, and upon wading out to get it I noticed considerable commotion among the bushes just beyond the duck, and supposed, of course, that I had killed another duck. You can imagine my astonishment when, instead of a duck, I found that a two-pound black bass with a No. 4 shot in its head was making the disturbance. I have seen a pigeon and a squirrel killed with the same charge, but when you get fish and fowl at the same time it simply beats the record.—*Forest and Stream.*

Electric lighting is said to be flourishing more in America than in England. Upwards of 90,000 lamps are alight every night in the United States.

A Leander of the Missouri.

An Indian named Tsi-ung-che-ung, one of the nomads who have been roaming about Bismark, D. T., and vicinity for some time, performed a wonderful feat recently in the presence of a few admirers of his tribe who gathered to witness his exhibition of daring and strength.

The hero of the tale is a strong, square-built, good-looking Indian, and his feat was to swim the Missouri with his left hand tied behind him, his reward for this being the hand and heart in marriage of a daughter of one of his fellow-scalpers. The wonder of the fact was not only in swimming the treacherous stream with one arm fastened behind him, but in going in water almost as cold as ice, with his buckskin trowsers on to catch the sand and threaten to pull him to the bottom.

At ten o'clock in the morning the daring fellow was in readiness, and admirers, together with the girl of his choice, were on the bank just above the bridge to see him start. It was a thrilling and pathetic scene. The young gallant gazed up and down the treacherous stream, while the girl kiyied and sang in a wierd, mournful manner a seemingly plaintive love chant. It was a novel and certainly interesting scene.

Everything was in readiness. The young Indian, with a graceful wave of his right hand, and amid the encouraging shouts of the other reds, shook the hand of the fair prize for which he was risking his life, chopped off a little aboriginal music in a sort of a good-by, halloo if-I-don't-see-you-again air and plunged into the river. A yell then went up from the crowd of spectators. He struck out boldly, paddled himself along with one hand.

When he reached the middle of the stream he raised his arm and went straight down, disappearing beneath the muddy surface. As the water closed over him the maiden, who had been watching every movement with interest, manifested great nervous excitement, and just as she was about to jump into the frail canoe, which was half launched, her lover appeared with a careless toss of the head, and his raven locks floated upon the surging waters.

As he neared the opposite shore the admiring braves, led by the girl, began waving their hands and singing a song of joy, and when he reached the bank and stood facing his admirers, loud were the exclamations of gladness sent up from the point where he started.

It's No Use.

The real, solemn fact is that nobody, man or woman, statesman or tramp, can strike an icy spot in public and go cavorting around to bring up with a crash on the flagstones without feeling more or less poisoned against the whole world. At such a time any words of consolation you may offer are like cranberry sauce offered to a man with the lockjaw.

Recently as a woman of 50 years and 180 pounds was passing the city hall she struck the spot which had been looking for her ever since the first freeze-up. An exclamation of astonishment was followed by a yell of alarm, and while she was wondering what made the sidewalk bob around so she sat down in four Paris styles. Close behind her was a philanthropist, and as he rushed to her assistance he said:

"Never mind, madam, the day is coming when everybody will be provided with air-cushions, and a fall will make our porous plasters stick the tighter. Allow me to send a messenger for a derrick to hoist you on your pins again."

She refused his offer, and after a struggle reached her fe

THE COLUMBIAN.

G. E. Elwell, J. K. Bittenbender., } Editors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 23, 1885.

Don Cameron was re-elected United States Senator on Wednesday, the democrats all voting for Wallace.

GRANT AND PORTER.

Our Washington correspondent thinks that Grant ought not to be placed on the retired list of the army, with which view we cannot concur. Gen. Grant is broken in health and ruined in fortune, and it is only an act of common decency to put him back where he was when he resigned the generalship, to accept the Presidency. The Senate has passed the bill intended for his benefit, but leaving blank the name of the person to be appointed to the retired list, in order to overcome the difficulties pointed out by President Arthur in his veto of the Fitz-John Porter bill. The democrats of the House will probably insert Grant's name and thus compel the President to sign it, or repudiate the Porter veto. It is true that Grant has been very liberally treated by the American people, and it is also true that his fortune has been fooled away by his utter want of business capacity, but now that he is in trouble, Congress should try to relieve him, by reinstating him in the army.

If justice requires this to be done for Grant, how much more does it demand that something should be done for Porter? Grant brought on his trouble by his own folly; Porter has suffered for twenty years under the sentence of a court martial composed of his enemies, which has since been clearly shown to have been unjust and undeserved. The press irrespective of party have urged measures for his relief, both branches of Congress passed a bill at last session, which was vetoed by a republican President on a technicality. If a bill for Grant's relief be passed, a similar one in Porter's behalf should be prepared and pushed through, so that justice, though tardy, may be done a noble and greatly wronged soldier.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

WASHINGTON, Jan., 19th, 1884.

During the past week the debates and acts of Congress have touched a variety of subjects. The French Spoliation bill, which was first brought up eighty-three years ago, has passed both houses, and the Nicaraguan bill which opens up the widest and gravest possibilities, has been debated. Jefferson Davis and Tecumseh Sherman have both revisited the glimpses of the moon, and the Senate has voted to restore Ulysses S. Grant to his rank in the army. There was considerable surprise expressed at the fact that Democratic Senators voted with the Republicans to restore Gen. Grant, but more surprise will be expressed if the Democratic House shall allow the bill to become a law.

Human idolatry never reached a more beastly depth than in its worship of Grant. The country does not owe as much to him as it does to hundreds of others. But because he has lost his ill-gotten fortune through stupidity and fraud, and his wonderful health through prolonged dissipation, the Senate, a portion of the press, and a herd of millionaires dissolve in maudlin pity over an example of spurious greatness to which history furnishes no parallel.

There are decided objections against restoring Gen. Grant to his rank in the army. The last time he held power as president of the United States, he used it to disperse Southern legislatures and to overawe opposition to the fraudulent seizure of the presidency by the conspirators of 1876. The Edmunds bill proposes to place him only on the retired list of generals, but the Supreme Court has decided that the retired list is as fully a part of the Army as the active list, and that the former may at any time be called into service.

Suppose there should be another disputed election, as in 1876, or like that which occurred only last November. How easy and how natural (had another than Arthur been in the White House) would it have been for Blaine to summon Grant, as senior general, to assume command. And with his name and prestige, and the fanatacism of his idolators, the crime and shame of 1876 might have been repeated. History never repeats itself, but tolly and crime are perpetual. These dangers may be treated as trivialties, since they are not imminent, but it will be the part of folly to make them even remotely possible by placing Grant again in the army.

There is a disposition on the Democratic side here in both houses to do nothing at this short session except pass the appropriation bills. The bills still to be considered are so many that this postponement to another Congress of all legislation will be easy to accomplish.

It is not among the impossibilities that there may be an extra session, and, for a number of reasons, it need not be deprecated. As it is now, more than a year intervenes between the election of Congressmen and the beginning of their duties. This fact has frequently been commented upon as opposed to the spirit of our laws, and objectionable. The election and the service should be brought nearer together, either by spring elections, or spring sessions. There is certainly no reason why of two men elected to co-ordinate public trusts at the same time, one should enter upon office on the fourth of March and the other on the first Monday of the following December.

But apart from the abstract questions involved, it will scarcely be disputed by those at all familiar with the work now thrust upon Congress, that its ordinary sessions are of inadequate length to enable it to cope with its legitimate business. It is true that much time is now wasted, and that more would be if the sessions were longer, but that does not argue that Congress should not give itself a fair chance to do its work.

The President's social duties have kept him busy during the past week, and are likely to employ his evenings for some time to come. He has abandoned all idea of visiting the New Orleans Exposition in an official capacity and has so informed the board of managers. He expects, however, to make a short visit after the 4th of March, and then, of course he will go as a private citizen. He had hoped to attend the Exposition during the month of February, and consequently refrained from extending his engagements into that month.

William M. Evarts has been elected to the United States Senate by the legislature of New York. His chief opponent was Levi P. Morton, whose friends attempted to buy the place for him, but failed.

There is a little unpleasantness in the republican camp just now over the dispute between Senators Emery and Cooper. Emery charges Cooper with using the money given him as Chairman of the state committee, to elect representatives favorable to Cameron, rather than for the benefit of the Blaine electors. Emery gave Cooper $500 for campaign purposes, and says that Cooper used it in his (Emery's) own district endeavoring to defeat him. No money was given the national committee by Cooper. The fiery-topped senator denies Emery's charges and there the matter rests. Which one tells the truth will probably never be known.

The Democratic State Committee met in the parlors of the Bolton House, Harrisburg on Wednesday, and elected the following officers: Chairman, W. U. Hensel; Secretary, J. B. Lichty; Executive Committee, R P. Allen, of Lycoming; E. A. Bigler, of Clearfield; B. F. Myers, of Dauphin; W. J. Brennan, of Allegheny; E. B. Coxe, of Luzerne; Gen. R. Coulter, of Westmoreland, and W. F. Harrity, of Philadelphia.

Catawissa.

Lt. H. H. Hoagland Post of this place have made the M. E. Church of this place a handsome gift for their new church in the shape of a bell which is to weigh not less than one thousand pounds, and to bear the inscription: Presented to the Catawissa M. E. Church in memory of Lt. H. H. Hoagland Post No. 170, G. A. R. Catawissa, Pa.

And now another one of our widowers has been made happy by getting himself a helpmeet, and this time none less than Mr. F. F. Merceron to Miss Sallie Harder. Success.

A daughter of Mr. Getkin of Sunbury was buried in the Union Cemetery on last Friday.

A handsome pipe organ has been put into St. Matthew's E. L. church.

The sleighing has come and been and gone and the next will be mud, mud.

We understand the P. R. R. Co., intends putting a depot in place of the platform on Main St., which will add greatly to the convenience of the public, as they now are compelled to remain in the weather.

I wonder whether the Sec'y. of the county institute did not know that there were more districts than those mentioned. We feel somewhat slighted and advise him to study reform, local geography.

We see our legal gentlemen wending their way toward the county seat every week. There must be no dull times with them.

The *Item* spoke last week about rents, this town could use some of those houses which other towns have to spare, as the people here have quite a time to find a shelter for the coming year.

NOVUS.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS — THE BEST TONIC.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

Trade Mark. QUALITY PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidneys and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

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powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall-St., N. Y. aug 11-1 y.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, the Hon. WILLIAM ELWELL President Judge of the Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace and the Court of Common Pleas and Orphans' Court in the 26th Judicial District, composed of the counties of Columbia and Montour, and the Hons. James Lake and F. L. Shuman, Associate Judges of Columbia county, have issued their precept, bearing date the 19th day of Dec. in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-four, and to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Court of Common Pleas and Orphans' Court, in Bloomsburg, in the county of Columbia, on the first Monday, being the 2nd day of Feb. next, to continue for two weeks.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, to the Justices of the Peace, and the Constables of the said County of Columbia, that they be then and there in their proper person at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said 2nd day of Feb. with their records inquisitions and other remembrances, to do those things which to their offices appertain to be done. And those that are bound by recognizance to prosecute against the prisoners that are or may be in the jail of the said county of Columbia, to be then and there to prosecute them as shall be just. Jurors are requested to be punctual in their attendance, agreeably to their notices. Dated at Bloomsburg the 7th day of Jan. in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five, and in the one hundred and ninth year of the Independence of the United States of America.

L. S.

Sheriff's Office, JOHN MOUREY, Sheriff.
Bloomsburg, Jan. 7—tc

WIDOW'S APPRAISEMENTS.

The following widows' appraisements will be presented to court on the First Monday of February 1885, and confirmed nisi, and unless exceptions are filed within four days thereafter will be confirmed absolutely.

1. Robert Caldcart, estate, deceased, Bloomsburg. Personality, $300.00.
2. Thomas McHenry, estate, deceased, of Benton. Personality, $300.00.

Jan. 13th, 1885. WM. H. SNYDER, Jan 16-4t Clerk O. C.

Wanamaker's.

PHILADELPHIA, January 19, 1885.

Whatever muslin you want, whatever make, grade, width and weight, is almost certainly here, where a very large part of the muslin trade of the region is done.

Now we are putting all the muslins either at the bottom or below the bottom of the retail market. Not a make or grade to be got for less than here.

Southwest from the centre.

Examples of unprecedented bargains in cotton dress-stuffs.

Standard calico, 8 cents for 4½. Standard means 64 threads to the inch both ways and fast colors. Furniture calico, 8 cents for 6.

Foulards, 32-inch, blue and brown grounds, 10 cents for 8. Going at calico price, though calico is 25-inch and coarser.

Dress ginghams of fifty styles or more, chambray, stripes, plaids, checks and figures, 12½ cents for 8. [The 10-cent ginghams are much coarser.]

Scotch zephyr ginghams, black and white, 18 cents for 10.

Scotch tennis-stripe skirting, 39-inch (length of skirt), 40 cents for 25.

Japanese stripe skirting, gray-and-black, 12½ cents for 10.

Printed lawns, 12½ cents for 7. Fast colors, even to the tinted grounds, which is rare. White grounds also.

Cable cheviots, very heavy, four quiet patterns, 10 cents for 7.

French Penang shirting, fifty good patterns, some of them unique, 25 cents for 15.

American printed shirting, 5 and 6 cents for 4½ and 5.

South west from the centre.

Examples of extraordinary bargains in low-price dress-stuffs, mostly cotton-and-wool.

Serge of extraordinary look and quality, 25 cents for 15. Ottoman cord ditto

Printed cashmere, 18 cents for 12½.

All-wool Bison (Albatross only coarser and rougher) 20 cents for 15.

Pretty English plaids, 30 cents for 25.

Heavy all-wool serge, 25 cents for 20.

By the Thirteenth-street door.

Valuable dress-stuffs down.

Very wide-twill serge, with bright cross-stripes and rows of large embroidery-like dots between; $4 for $1.50.

Serge with inch embroidery, dots of tinsel and wool six inches apart; $4 to $2.

A twill, more than a twill, with obscure stripes and three-color groups of little embroidery dots, $3 for $1.

A twill almost covered with little three-color bright loops, $1.50 for 75 cents.

French flat-cord fine-wool heavy Ottoman down from $1.50 to $1. One of the notable cloths of the year.

Epingle, a fine hard cord like a pin, as the name implies, down from $1.25 to $1.

Figured silk-and-wool poplin down from $1.25 to $1.

Plain fine-wool poplin, very soft and thick, down from $1.50 to $1.25. A remarkable cloth.

The same, less fine and soft and thick, called Empress cloth, down from $1 to 50 cents.

Rich fine-wool sateen with splendid lustre, down from $1 to 85 cents.

Fine armure of soft wool down from $1 to 80 cents.

Southeast from the centre.

Fine plaids down.

Scotch plaids, five clans, down from $1.50 to $1.25.

French small plaids of dull effect of fine wool, finely spun and woven, one of the neatest stuffs in the store, down from $1 to 75 cents. Several color-effects.

French large bright plaids, cashmere fabric, down from $1 to 75 cents. Twenty-five patterns or more; several color-styles of each pattern.

German large plaids, some of them bright, of heavier effect, cotton-and-wool but mostly wool, are down from 75 cents to 50. Twenty-five patterns at least, and a hundred colors.

Southeast from the centre.

Faille Française, all the colors in favor, $1 for 21-inch. We'd be surprised to hear of it anywhere else for less than $1.25.

Evening silks of every name.

Southeast from centre.

Brussels carpets down to a dollar. Bigelow, Lowell, Hartford and other best makes of five-frame Brussels carpet for a dollar! a roomful!

Five-frame Brussels is rare at a dollar a yard. Five-frame Bigelow, Lowell and Hartford Brussels are rarer still. A full stock of more than two hundred patterns of these at a dollar a yard was never thought of till now; and that is what we are selling; they are not remnants, but full pieces; borders to match most of them.

Market street front, second floor. Take car northwest from the centre.

Seal coats for $75; 36 inches long. You think they must be pretty bad coats somehow, don't you? Well, the only fault they have is on the outside. The skin is perfect. The work—we made them ourselves—is good enough for double the money. The color is London dye, like all our seal. The fur is abundant and even. Why $75, instead of double? Because the hairs of the seal were, some of them, left in the fur; imperfectly taken out in the preparation of the skin; and they give the fur an uneven look.

The finest long coats we have are only $250 now; and dolmans $300; just $100 less than you would have paid us for them a little while ago. We never had finer seal or did more skillful and perfect work. It is past the selling time. We are making prices without regard to anything but the chance of having to keep the garments over.

Do you want a $5 blouse suit for a boy for $3? or a $1.50 trouser for $1? or a $6 overcoat for $4? or a man's $14 overcoat for $10? They are here.

Near the middle Market-street door

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market streets, and City-hall square.

On Monday, January 26th

I. W. Hartman & Son

will put on sale $1,000 worth of NEW BLACK and COLORED DRESS GOODS, all at prices much lower than same qualities have been selling for. The stocks of LIGHT CALICOES, WASH DRESS GOODS, CHEVIOTS, MUSLINS, &c., are now being bought as fast as the goods are offered for sale by the manufacturers. HAMBURG EMBROIDERIES, &c., are cheaper than ever known before.

Jan 23-tf

E. B. BROWER,

PLUMBING,

GAS FITTING & STEAM HEATING.

DEALER IN

STOVES & TINWARE.

All kinds of work in Sheet Iron, Roofing and Spouting promptly attended to.

☞ Strict attention given to heating by steam.

Corner of Main & East Sts.,

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Manufacturers of

CARRIAGES BUGGIES, PHAETONS. SLEIGHS, PLATFORM WAGONS, &C.

First-class work always on hand.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

Prices reduced to suit the times.

ORNAMENTAL IRON FENCES

OF CAST OR WROUGHT IRON.

Suitable for

Yards, Cemetery Lots and Public Grounds.

The following shows the Picket Gothic, one of the several beautiful styles of Fence manufactured by the undersigned.

For Beauty and Durability they are unsurpassed. Set up by experienced hands and warranted to give satisfaction.

Prices and specimens of other designs sent to any address.

Address

S. M. HESS,

BLOOMSBURG PA.

May 4-tf

NOTICE TO CANDIDATES FOR THE OFFICE OF MINE INSPECTOR.

Notice is hereby given that two mine inspectors are about to be appointed by the Board of Examiners, one for the First (or Pottsville) District and one for the Second (or Mahanoy) District of Schuylkill county and that the Board of Examiners will meet on Monday, February 9th, 18-5, at 10 o'clock a. m., in the second story front room, south side of the Seitz building on Centre street ——Pottsville to examine candidates for these offices. All candidates are requested to present themselves for examination at this time. No previous notification of intention to apply is required.

HERER S. THOMPSON,
JOHN R. HOFFMAN,
LOUIS LORE Z.,
JOHN W. MORGAN,
PETER GORMAN,
} Board of Examiners.

Jan 23-tf

SHORTHAND. Pamphlets mailed free. Lingle's Compendium, $1. Lessons by mail, $5. Lingle's College of Shorthand, 1431 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa. J. M. LINGLE. Jan 16-4 w r

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF GEORGE HESS, DECEASED.

Letters of administration in the estate of George Hess, deceased, late of Sugarloaf twp. Columbia county, Pennsylvania, have been granted by the Register of said county to the undersigned Administrator. All persons having claims against the estate of the deceased are requested to present them for settlement, and those indebted to the estate to make payment to the undersigned administrator without delay.

A. L. FRITZ, ATT'Y. I. B. GIBBONS, Administrator.
Jan. 9-4t

ANNUAL STATEMENT —OF— BLOOM POOR DISTRICT.

From Jan. 7, '84, to Jan. 12, '85.

JOHN K. GROTZ, Treasurer.

DR.

To bal. as per settlement Jan. 7, 1884		$124 46
" cash received of Greenwood dup.	1882	"
" " " " Bloom "	1883	961 64
" " " " Scott "	1883	390 10
" " " " Greenwood "	1883	482 37
" " " " Sugarloaf "	1883	99 93
" " " " Bloom "	1884	691 94
" " " " Scott "	1884	238 10
" " " " Greenwood "	1884	96 78
" " " " Centre township		97 00
" " " " Salem township for Stella Turner		27 50
" cash recd. Catharine Heller		48 50
" " " Isaiah Fahringer for Mrs. Doan's bill		102 43
" cash recd. rent Long property		9 75
" " " County Treasurer tax returned		41 84
" cash recd. T. McBride, produce sold		76 00
" " Jacob Geist Sr., Hannah Geist bill		6 00
" cash recd. Sugarloaf dup. 1883		71 15
" amt. notes in Treasurer's hands		120 00
" " due Treasurer on Settlement		16 54
		$8 721 50

CR.

By orders of 1883 redeemed		76 50
" " " 1884 "		3 450 00
" postage		60
" percentage		70 60
" uncollected notes		120 00
		$3 721 50

DUP.	1884.	AMT. PAID.	DUE.
Bloom	$2 480 88	$991 84	$1 789 24
Scott	876 12	328 00	548 12
Greenwood	771 93	96 78	675 15
Sugarloaf	219 24		219 24
	$4 344 17	$1 116 32	$3 231 85

Amt. out-standing orders Jan. 7, 1884	$ 77 30
" orders issued from Jan. 7, 1884, to Jan. 12, 1885, inclusive	5 486 01
	$5 563 31
Amt. orders redeemed	$3 550 30
" out standing Jan. 12, 1885	2 013 01
	$5 563 31

EXPENSES.

For year ending January 8, 1885.	
Auditors and clerks' bill Jan. 7, 1884	25 00
Geo A Clark, blank books	3 00
J C Brown surveying for water	7 50
Abe Snyder repairing pump at P. H.	6 75
T J Morris order of relief	19 46
E R Furman, coffin for Mrs Low	12 00
Jacob Terwilliger, order of relief	2 40
W H Hess and John Derr, order of relief	1 00
Const Kisner bringing E Ebner to P H	4 00
W Morris horse hire, two trips to Sugarloaf for J Mutzberman	3 00
Centre township expense, Rosetta Dodson	9 00
E H Little, fees on suit Centre twp in the Sarah Witmire case	10 00
W Krickbaum fees on same case	3 25
John M Clark, orders of relief	17 50
J H Reim, smith work poor house	11 30
E A Rawlings, beef for P H	2 70
ordered by Barton O D	5 40
H Kleckner, beef, poor house	95
G W Bates, shoemaking, poor house	3 60
F W Heckler, horse and wagon to Lake Kelly to Danville	2 00
car fare Mrs Metz to Danville	87
F W Hess, order of relief, Elizabeth Parker	50
J M Clark taking depositions Bloom Poor district vs Centre township	4 90
Elias Howell, county tax for 1883	15 80
" " school " "	25 48
" " Poor " "	8 48
	$6 56
N Boone, town tax '82 on Long House	2 08
J W Correll, coffin for Muchler, p h	9 00
N J Hendershott, medicine p h	5 74
" " " " o d	19 47 23 19
John Kinports, " p h	3 85
" " blank books	1 25 5 10
D P Black, lumber	18 00
C H. Mendenhall, lumber	$ 23 08
A B White "	43 51
E Wolever "	9 25
E Eves & Bro	24 81
Mathias Shaffer bill for tank and tower	104 00
C C Galligan, poor house	11 15
Town of Bloomsburg, sewer pipe	9 74
Thomas Wright, building tank	40 00
W B Allen, county tax Long house, 1884	75
J S Reitz, beef poor house	4 61
R Fairman paid to move Ebner to Jourdan	5 00
Elwell & Bittenbender	6 74
N H White, lime, poor house	4 20
Samuel Shaffer, work at poor house	14 50
James Caldwell, cradle for poor house	2 00
Woodward, collector, School tax Long house, 1884	1 35
S Knorr, smith work	5 85
R Fairman, 400 lb phosphate	57 00
C Krug, sash, &c., poor house	2 12
Centre township, cost and expense Levi Cressy	141 42
L B Rupert, orders of relief	4 00
C R Rice, beef for poor house	3 50
Columbia County Republican	2 00
C E Hartman, U-king Em. took to P. H.	1 50
Bedeker, team to take Margaret and Caroline Dawson to poor house	1 50
A Laubach to J Fritz, order relief M. Shotts	1 00
W M Reber, one year's salary	50 00
J R Evans, " "	50 00
Thomas McBride, " "	6?2 50
Wesley Morris, " "	75 00
Reece Fairman, " "	75 00
F W Redeker, " "	75 80
L B Rupert, " "	75 00
" postage and stationery	86
Four papers printing statement Jan '84	45 00
Williams & Co	929 99
D C Hall, digging and filling ditch	141 14
Town tax on long house 1884	1 20
C W Neal & Bro, Coal p h	11 94
O A Jacoby " "	180 20
W F Rodine, painting p h	10 12
John F Pursel, smith work	8 36
C A Klein, medicine, p h	5 90
" " o d	1 00 6 90
N J Hendershott, medicine p h	9 94
" " o d	18 00 27 94
Aaron Boone, lime	13 65
Moyer Bros, medicine p h	18 80
" " o d	23 37
" paid for tramp	1 18 43 05
F Snyder, keeping tramp	8 00
Jacob Dieffanbach, brooms	3 00
M C Woodward, Constable	10 00
STATE HOSPITAL FOR THE INSANE.	
George Fox	160 25
Mary Hukbes	158 85
L Z Kahler	179 75
Mary E Doan	129 70
Margaret Metz	1 75
Jesse Kelly	131 85
	876 57
Sundry bills for repairs and merchandise for family and paupers	392 41
OUTSIDE RELIEF.	
Susan Helm, Bloom	11 00
Hannah Stauder, "	1 00
Jackson Karns, "	106 01
Hiram Long "	14 74
A M Zimmerman "	75 50
Margaret Bower "	5 50
James Kistler "	18 00
Louis Helderbrand "	40 93
Fred Wetmer "	50 00
A J Russell "	32 00
Ellen Harriet Kinney "	99 75
Minerva May "	15 00
Robert Morris "	2 00
Mary J. VanHorn "	10 00
Sarah Jones "	1 00
David Helderbrand "	36 75
Milton E Cox "	27 00
Lucy Diggs "	6 00
Joseph Murry "	1 75
Margaret N Dawson "	25 00
Mrs James McCormick "	4 00
Caroline Dennis "	19 50
Mary E Doan, Scott twp	4 43
Hannah Geist, Montour twp	2 00
Reside Dodson, Bloom	25
Caroline Dawson, Bloom	4 50
Matthias Shott, Sugarloaf	144 80
Ruth and Ellen Donley, Greenwood	15 15
Mrs Brown, Scott twp	17 55
John Boyer, "	37 56
John Jones, "	1 12
Alfred M Jacobs "	13 00
Calvin Halfpenny "	11 44
Daniel Ingold "	2 00
Mrs Charles Hamilton "	25 00
William Lewis "	1 50
Isaiah Holder "	3 00
Tramps	$8486 01
	17 77
	$8486 01

We, the undersigned auditors of the townships comprising the Bloom Poor District met at the Poor House on Monday, Jan 12th, 1885. Examined the accounts of the Treasurer and Directors from Jan 7th, 1884 to Jan 12th 1885, and the vouchers for the same and find them correct as set forth above.

ROBT. S. HOWELL, Scott
ADAM UTT, Greenwood
F. D. DENTLER, Bloom
} Auditors.

VALUE OF REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY BELONGING TO BLOOM POOR DISTRICT JAN. 12th, 1885.

Farm and buildings		13 100 00
Judgment on Dennis property		100 00
Bal of Bloom duplicate for '84		1789 34
" " Scott " "		548 12
" " Greenw'd " "		675 15
" " Sugarloaf " "		219 24
		3231 85
Less estimated exonerations, and commissions		263 96
		2968 49
3 horses		425 00
11 head cattle		280 00
3 shoats		25 00
1 breeding sow		12 00
120 chickens		30 00
Farm implements		500 00
Furniture in poor house		225 00
" steward's house		200 00
928 bushel of wheat		171 60
6 " " rye		3 60
100 " " potatoes		30 00
1020 head of cabbage		30 60
25 bushel turnips		7 50
15 " beets		4 50
10 ton of hay		120 00
1350 bundles corn fodder		62 00
600 bushel corn ears		150 00
200 " " oats		60 00
4 " onions		2 00
2400 lbs pork and lard		196 80
300 " beef		21 00
6 ton coal		18 00
250 lbs flour		6 25
2½ bushel beans		5 75
100 lbs packed butter		20 00
2 bbl cider vinegar		6 00
1½ bbl saur kraut		7 50
Long property		250 00
		$19 116 79

PRODUCTS RAISED ON FARM.

306 bushel wheat		229 50
10 " rye		6 00
365 " oats		146 00
1016 " corn		254 00
175 " potatoes		58 25
4 " beans		6 00
20 " beets		6 00
30 " turnips		9 00
5 " onions		2 50
3127 lbs pork and lard		218 89
2020 bundles of corn fodder		80 80
30 bundles of long straw		6 00
1310 he ds of cabbage		39 25
7 shoats		40 00
5 bbl cider		15 00
2 " saur kraut		10 00
435 lbs butter		87 00
181 dozen eggs		36 20
75 chickens		18 75
14 ton hay		193 00
310 lbs beef		21 70
		$1489 76

Number paupers remaining last report		20
" " admitted during the year		12
		32
" " removed during the year		1
" " died " " "		1
" " discharged " " "		13
		15
" remaing Jan 12, '85		15

HENCE FAIRMAN, }
F. W. REDEKER, } Directors.
WESLEY MORRIS, }

Jan 23 4 w

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of sundry writs issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county and to me directed, will expose to public sale at the Court House in Bloomsburg, on

SATURDAY, February 7, '85.

At two o'clock p. m., the following described real estate, to-wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Beaver township, Columbia county, and State of Pennsylvania, and known as Glen City, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: On the west by Walnut Street, south by First Street, East by Charles Street, and north by Sixth street, according to the general plan of said Glen City, excepting lots heretofore sold as follows, to-wit: Nos. 1, 2, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 in Block No 1; Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 in Block No. 2; Nos. 4, 10, 11 and 12 in Block No. 3; Nos 1 and 2 in Block No. 4; Nos. 6 and 7 in Block No. 5; Nos. 1, 2, 7, 10 and 11 in Block No. 11; Nos. 1, 2 and 3 in Block No. 21; Nos. 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10 in Block No. 31; Nos. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 in Block No. 33; Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10 in Block No. 41; Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 in Block No. 42, and Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 in Block No. 43, said lots designated by number and Blocks according to the town plot of said Glen City.

Seized, taken into execution at the suit of Columbia County Mutual Saving Fund and Loan Association vs. C. R. Barnes and Almira A. Barnes, and to be sold as the property of said C. R. Barnes and Almira A. Barnes.

Miller, Att'y. Lev. Fa

ALSO

All that certain tract, piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Benton in the County of Columbia and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a white oak adjoining lands surveyed in the name of Abraham Owen south fifty-four degrees east one hundred and sixty-eight perches to a white oak, thence by land surveyed for John Clayton south thirty-six degrees west one hundred and one perches to a post, thence by lands of Daniel Ashleman north fifty-four degrees west one hundred and sixty-eight perches to a stake and stones, thence north thirty-six degrees east one hundred and one perches to the place of beginning, containing one hundred acres and eight perches, and usual allowances of 6 per cent. for roads, on which are erected a two-story frame dwelling house and a log barn.

Seized, taken into execution, at the suit of A. B. Krickbaum's use vs. W. H. Krickbaum, and to be sold as the property of said W. H. Krickbaum.

Miller, Att'y. Fl. Fa.

ALSO

All that messuage and tract of land situate at Mifflin Cross Roads in the township of Beaver, in the County of Columbia, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a gum, thence by land of Jno. Hauck and Scotch Run south sixty-six degrees west 28 and four-tenths perches to a stone, thence along side of a public road leading from Beaver Valley to Mifflinville south nine degrees east eleven and four tenths perches to a stone near the Danville, Hazleton and Wilkesbarre Railroad, thence up said road north sixty-eight degrees east forty-nine perches to a stone, thence by land of John Hauck north seventy-eight degrees west twenty two perches to the place of beginning, containing two acres and one hundred and forty perches.

Seized taken into execution at the suit of Sol. H. Bredbenner now to use of Catawissa Deposit Bank vs. Charles Ahleman and Jonas Bredbenner, and to be sold as the property of said Charles Ahleman and Jonas Bredbenner. Vend Ex.

Miller, Att'y. JOHN MOUREY, Sheriff.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

OF VALUABLE

Real Estate!

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Harriet VanDew, late of the township of Orange in the said county of Columbia, deceased, will expose to public sale on the premises on

SATURDAY, JAN. 31, 1885,

at one o'clock in the afternoon, the following described real estate, to-wit: A certain messuage and tract of land situate in the township of Orange and county of Columbia aforesaid, about one mile northeast of Light Street, and bounded by lands of Charles Jones, Isaac Boone, E. H. Little, Wm. Hagenbuch, the Johnson heirs and others, containing eighty-one acres and seventy-one perches strict measure be the same more or less, it being the same tract of land that Thomas Muffly and wife by indenture bearing date the 28th of March A. D. 1855 and recorded in the Recorder's Office of Columbia county in Deed Book 2, page 148, conveyed to Harriet VanDew the decedent, on which is a two-story frame house, a new and commodious frame bank barn and all necessary out buildings, a large and good orchard and a good spring of water, with spring house between the house and barn. About twenty acres are well timbered and the balance is in good farming condition.

TERMS OF SALE.—Ten per cent. of one-fourth of the purchase money to be paid at the striking down of the property; the one-fourth less the ten per cent. at the confirmation of sale, and the remaining three-fourths in one year thereafter, with interest from confirmation nisi.

White Att'y. ALEM. C. VANLIEW, Jan 16-2 w Administrator.

LICENSE NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the following named persons have filed with the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the peace of Columbia county, their petitions for License which will be presented to the said Court on Monday, the second day of February 1885, at 2 o'clock P. M.

Bibby, James R.	Catawissa	Liquor Store.
Curry, Daniel F.	Centralia	Hotel.
Gilmore, Fred M.	Bloomsburg	Restaurant.
Gilmore, Wm. H.	"	Bottler.
Girton, Jacob L.	"	Restaurant.
Hagenbuch, S. H.	Orange	Hotel.
Heckman, George	"	Hotel.
Mann, John S.	Centre	Hotel.
Markle, M. A.	Berwick	Restaurant.
McHeartey, James	Centralia	restaurant.
Mc aughlin, Arthur	"	Liquor Store.
Peiffer, William	"	Hotel.
Ramer, Daniel	Beaver	Hotel.
Robbins, Peter B.	Bloomsburg	Liquor Store.
Ross, Michael	Centralia	Restaurant.
Tubbs, W. R.	Bloomsburg	Hotel.

Jan 18th, 1885. WM. H. SNYDER, Jan 16-tf Clerk Q. S.

The Columbian.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, JANUARY 23, 1885.

Correct Railroad Time Table.

Trains on the Philadelphia & R. R. leave Rupert as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
6:36 a. m.	11:52 a. m.
4:06 p. m.	6:18 p. m.

Trains on the D. L. & W. R. R. leave Bloomsburg as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
*7:05 a. m.	8:28 a. m.
11:01 a. m.	11:52 a. m.
4:36 p. m.	4:36 p. m.

The 8:28 a. m. train connects at Northumberland with the 9:35 train on Pennsylvania road, reaching Philadelphia at 3:10 p. m.

The 11:52 train connects with Philadelphia and Reading road at Rupert reaching Philadelphia at 6:00 p. m.

The 4:36 p. m. train connects with Pennsylvania road at Northumberland at 7:25 p. m.

Trains on the N. & W. B. Railway pass Bloom Ferry as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
11:57 a. m.	12:01 p. m.
6:39 p. m.	4:15 p. m.

Club Rates for 1885.

A CHANCE TO GET THE BEST DEMOCRATIC PAPER IN THE COUNTRY.

The New York *World* is acknowledged to be the leading Democratic paper in the United States. Everybody ought to take a city paper in addition to a local one. We have made arrangements with the Weekly *World* to club with the COLUMBIAN. price of the Weekly *World* is $1.00. On receipt of $2.20 we will send the two papers to any address in the county, for one year. Clubs of five persons at one post office can get them for $10,00 if ordered at one time. This is a very liberal offer, and is made for the purpose of extending our circulation and not because there is any money in it.

We do not believe in the chromo business. All the county newspapers are published at rates so low that the margin of profit is very small, and unless all subscribers pay up, the loss is nearly equal to the profits. We consider that our readers get the full worth of their money out of this paper at $1.50 a year, and we cannot afford to give every subscriber a gold watch or a piano, at that price. But we will do this: Every subscriber who will pay up all arrearages and one year in advance will receive for one year, *Good Cheer*, a monthly paper devoted to the interests of home and family, and containing much valuable reading matter. A sample copy can be seen at this office. This offer will stand only for a limited time, and all who wish to get $2.00 worth for $1.50, should attend to it at once.

ublic Sales.

Lafayette Keeler, administrator of Thomas McHenry, deceased will sell valuable real estate on the premises, in Benton township on Saturday, January 24, 1885. See advertisement.

Personal,

W. O. Holmes will take charge of the Rupert hotel in the spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bertsch visited their parents at Mauch Chunk last week.

Dr. Willets formerly of Catawissa expects soon to locate in Bloomsburg.

R. H. Ringler's brother of Philadelphia, is visiting friends in this place.

Geo. E. Elwell attended the meeting of the Democratic State Committe at Harrisburg on Wednesday.

W. E. Knorr having purchased L. D. Wintersteen's tobacco store, took possession on Friday 16th.

Judge and Mrs. Elwell went to New York state last Saturday, to attend the funeral of Rev. King Elwell, a brother.

Prothonotary Snyder will move to Bloomsburg soon, and will occupy the Townsend house on Iron street.

David Walsh of Centralia, was in town this week attending the meeting of the mine commission, of which he is a member.

Miss Sadie Moore of Buckhorn, has purchased a handsome square-grand piano of Andrus & Co., of Williamsport. Miss Sadie is a fine player, and well deserves such an instrument.

People who have been wishing for cold weather ought to be satisfied now.

Sheriff Mourey has been kept busy of late. He has had a number of sales.

Close observers of the goose bone say we will have a mild closing of the winter season, and an early and pleasant spring.

LOST.—A Paul E. Wirt Fountain Pen. The finder will return the same to A. A. Clark at McKelvy's store.

The Catawissa Paper Mill is closed, on account of the failure of McCready Bros. of Philadelphia, the present owners.

David Wisner offers himself as crier at vendues.

Apr 1 *

G. P. Stiner's ready pay store at Orangeville is the place for bargains. Read his advertisement.

The thermometer ranged from 19 to 30 degrees below zero on Monday, at Chicago.

Silas Young's advertisement in this paper is worthy of careful perusal. He is a live business man and believes in printers ink.

The *Evening Journal*, edited and published in Wilkes-Barre by Mr. Sanders has suspended publication.

G. W. Sterner has a store room and dwelling on Main street, and a dwelling on Market street for rent. Call on him for particulars. 2w

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We are indebted to Col. S. Knorr for a liberal supply of delicious oranges, sent direct by express from his grove in Florida. The Colonel will be at home on the 26th inst.

Mr. Samuel Loreman, one of the oldest citizens of Columbia county, died at his home in Franklin township, on Sunday morning aged about 82 years. He was buried at Elysburg, on Tuesday.

Our closing out sale will last but a few days longer. We still have some desirable goods left, but they are going rapidly. Such an opportunity to buy cheap stationery will not occur soon, and those who use such articles should take advantage of it. COLUMBIAN store.

The Pennsylvania Railroad has reduced the fare for emigrants from New York to Chicago to $1.00. The regular fare is $13.-00. This reduction was made in retaliation against the other companies which had entered into a combination, but failed to stand by their agreement.

The time for vendues is approaching Those in need of sale bills will do well to bear in mind that their work can be done at this office promptly, neatly and at the lowest prices. We give a local notice free until time of sale, to all having bills printed.

FOR SALE.—A fine pair of Vineyard all-clamp and all-nickel roller skates; size 11 inches. Inquire at this office.

Chas. Krug is making some repairs at his planing mill. When completed he will be in better shape than ever to turn out all kinds of work in this line.

Some further improvements are going on at the Exchange Hotel. The sample room has been handsomely fitted up, and the hall leading to it has been wainscoted and painted.

G. A. Clark has recently received a lot of new goods. Among them is a large line of well-selected wall papers. Persons who contemplate making new interior decorations and improvements in their homes this spring should examine his samples before making selections.

John Kelchner died at his home in the northern part of Centre township on Monday morning. He was upwards of 80 years of age, and leaves a host of relatives and friends. He had been afflicted with dropsy for some time back and anticipated sudden death. He was one of the oldest residents of the county.

A. P. Burbank, the Prince of the Platform, Humorist and Elocutionist, will appear in the Opera House early next month, under the auspices of the Winona Fire Company. The date will be announced later. He is a whole theatrical company by himself. When here with Camilla Urso he was highly appreciated, and will no doubt draw a big house.

W. H. Smith, of the Milton *Argus*, has seen the general ticket agent of the Pennsylvania road, Mr. Harrar, and has ascertained that if one hundred tickets can be guaranteed, the rate of fare for the round trip to Washington and return. at the inauguration, will be $5.73. All neighboring towns to Milton are invited to join in the excursion, which will leave Milton Tuesday, Mar. h 3rd, and return Thursday, March 5.

Monday evening, January 19th, some of the members of the Lutheran church gave a surprise to Newton Boone, as well also to Rev. Battersbee and family who have recently moved to this place from Lairdsville, Lycoming county, Pa., and are living with Mr. Boone. The party consisted of about sixty-five, of all ages, who spent a joyous evening and gladdened the heart of Mr. Boone and gave a cordial welcome to Mr. Battersbee and family.

G. P. Stiner of Orangeville, lost $50 00 last week through the carelessness of some one. He gave the money to a Mr. Smith for the Benton stage driver to bring to Bloomsburg for deposit in bank. Smith gave the money to the driver, whose name is Sutton, of Benton. At the same time Smith also gave Sutton some money for deposit at bank. In the evening Sutton returned Smith's book, but denied having any for Stiner. Sutton has been arrested and bound over for court.

The Towanda *Review* has passed into the hands of E. R. Thompson and O. D. Goodenough, and is now a staunch Democratic sheet, ably edited, bright and newsy in its matter, and very neat in appearance. It will vie with the *Argus* for the leadership of the Democracy of Bradford county, and unless our friend Parsons looks after his laurels he will get left. There is plenty of room for two good Democratic papers in Towanda, however, and it is not likely that they will tread on each other's toes. Success to both.

Rohrsburg.

ROHRSBURG, Jan. 12th, 1885.

A large surprise party met at the house of P. D. McHenry, in Fishingcreek township on the farm of Phillip Appleman Sr., on the 10th inst. It was a genuine surprise for Mr. and Mrs. McHenry. They met about 11 o'clock in spring wagon buggies and a foot, they came from every direction with their baskets and buckets filled with goodies of all kinds, and numbered about 60 of all ages and sizes. We had a very sociable and good time all around. About 2 o'clock the tables groaned under the weight of the steaming eatables of various kinds. At about 4 o'clock they began to return to their respective homes, well satisfied that it will not soon be forgotten.

BY ONE OF THE PARTY.

Benton.

Harry Berlin took to himself a better half last week, in the person of Edith Latteer.

On Thursday of last week it snowed faithfully nearly all day, to the depth of about six inches. Everybody was elated with the prospect of a season of good sledding. But on Friday it rained all day and made a bad muss of slush and water. On Saturday it was all gone, and the wind blew a gale.

We met the senior editor of the COLUMBIAN, Col. J. G. Freeze, N. U. Funk, L. S. Wintersteen, and some others we do not recollect, from Bloomsburg, last week, Tuesday. They are a hale, hearty looking lot of men. The Colonel begins to show his age. We would like to see him rewarded for the services rendered to his party, according to their true merits.

The prospects for a good ice harvest are not very bright at present.

Said he, "My love, would you share my joys and sorrows, prosperity and adversity, weal and woe as long as we both shall live?" "You shock me," said she, with apparent surprise, "I never presumed of your intention me thus to apprise." The bluff was rather gruff, and unpleasant to retain, hence, not alluding to the subject again. She became more thoughtful, and not a little impatient at last; and finally said, "please shock me again, and I papa and mamma will ask."

The Mining Commission.

The commission appointed by the Governor to report on the mining laws of this State, and to make such changes and suggestions as are necessary and desirable for the best interests of all concerned, met at the Exchange Hotel on Monday afternoon at 5 o'clock. There were present representing the operators Messrs. Phillips, Kemerer, Fulton, Riley and Hines; Mine Inspectors Gay, Ryan, Williams, Roderick, Mauchline; and Miners White, Brennan, Walsh, Coyle and Fisher. The members not present were Mr. Swoyer of Luzerne, of the operators; Inspector Bluett of Lackawanna, and Mr. Roney, miner, of Northumberland. Mr. Hines of Scranton, is chairman, and Capt. Richard Rahn of Pottsville secretary of the commission. The sessions continued until Wednesday morning. This is the eighth meeting, and will probably be the final one unless the Attorney General finds some unconstitutional provision in the report, when the commission will be reconvened. The report will be printed and submitted to the Governor. All the sessions have been harmonious, and there has been no friction between the different elements. The report will be substantially unanimous. The conduct of the miners of this commission is highly spoken of by the operators, as they have shown a disposition from the beginning to further the work of the commission, and have been of much assistance in practical suggestions.

Centralia.

The individual collieries in this vicinity suspended operations, indefinitely, on Wednesday. The prospects for the future, or until Spring at least, for the hundreds of men and boys thus thrown out of employment, are indeed discouraging.

Thomas Kearns, a young man employed at Centralia colliery, had his foot badly crushed between the bumpers, while coupling mine wagons, on Tuesday.

A pigeon shooting match has been arranged between Daniel Curry of town, and William Wragg of Shenandoah, for $100 a side. The match to take place on the 23rd of next month, in Centralia grove. Lovers of this kind of sport will be afforded an opportunity of witnessing some very fine shooting, as both men are considered expert wing shots.

At a sweepstake pigeon shooting match in Girardville on Tuesday, Mr. Curry took second prize—twenty-five dollars—killing six birds out of a possible seven.

James Goldsworthy has been appointed Assistant Inside Foreman at Logan colliery. James has a host of friends, who are pleased to hear of his elevation to such an important position.

The marriage of Patrick Walsh and Miss Mary Horan took place in St. Ignatius' church on Tuesday evening, in the presence of a large number of friends. After the marriage ceremony was performed they repaired to the home of the bride, where a very pleasant time was indulged in until the early hours next morning. The Citizens' Band tendered the happy couple a serenade during the evening, and were invited to regale themselves with the many good things usually on hand on such occasions.

Lou. Walsh was presented with a gold medal on Monday, by Mr. Davis, the contractor of Reno tunnel at Montana. Lou. is the conceded champion of tool sharpening, hence the presentation.

On Saturday the employees of Logan, Centralia and Continental collieries received their wages for December.

An infant child of Michael Ryan died on Saturday, from croup.

Representative-elect Bryson left for Harrisburg on Tuesday morning.

Thomas Gerrity has opened a fish market on Broad Street.

Four young men, slightly intoxicated, entered the Polish saloon under Peiffer's Hotel, on Wednesday evening, and undertook to lay the bar-tender out. The latter, seeing they were determined to do him bodily harm, caught up a bar of iron and dealt one of the young men a blow on the head, from the effects of which he has not yet recovered. The others, evidently, thought the "beer slinger" a rough man to tackle, and made a lightning exit through a back door. The following day warrants were issued for their arrest, and each willingly paid fine and costs, to escape the vengeance of the Pole.

Messrs. Ferguson, Curran and McDonald have been appointed ushers in the Catholic church.

Palmer Kress, son of John Kress, bookkeeper in the Mammoth store, fell on the ice on Monday, and contracted the cords of his leg. The boy has been a cripple for years, and his physician thinks that with proper treatment the stretching of the cords will restore to him the use of the crippled limb.

Darby O'Connor, the oldest landmark in town, died on Sunday morning, at the advanced age of 101. He came to this borough about thirty years ago, and has been a resident ever since. He was never known to be sick, and his last illness was of short duration, lasting but a few days. His funeral took place on Wednesday morning from the residence of Mrs. O'Connor, and was very large. A Requiem High Mass was celebrated for the repose of his soul, by Rev. J. J. Russell.

A brother of Daniel Curry in New Mexico has been heard from, to the great surprise of his relatives, who were under the impression that he was drowned seventeen years ago.

Samuel Kress, clerk for L. A. Riley & Co., has accepted a similar position in Park Place store.

Rev. Smoyer, Presiding Elder of this district, preached in the M. E. church, to very large and appreciative audiences on Saturday and Sunday evenings.

Mr. J. Taylor, owner of the Big Mine Run colliery, inspected the inside workings of Logan and Centralia collieries during the week.

Prof. Ball and Miss Christie Williams embarked on the matrimonial sea on Wednesday evening. The knot was tied by Rev. G. M. Larned. May their's be smooth sailing o'er the great sea of life.

PERSONALS.—Monroe Daniels and sister of Shamokin, Miss Rhoads of Danville, James Bakey of New Berlin, and Lewis Stockett of Park Place were visitors to town the past week.

The Nob, Valley and their Scenery

The Nob Mountain is a beautiful chain ridge of a uniform altitude of several hundred feet of elevation from base to summit. Its base does not exceed a mile, and slopes boldly and regularly from either side until it forms a sharp even edge all along the top of the entire length of the first link, or to Shickshinny notch, resembling a continuous oblong pyramid. It is crossed by the old Berwick turnpike via. Jonestown, and also farther east by a State road. Its western extremity butts against Orangeville and stretches far away in the distance in a nearly straight line in the direction of Wilkesbarre and beyond. It branches about four or five miles east of Orangeville and runs from thence two parallel chains to Shickshinny, whose bases almost meet in places, forming an exceedingly narrow valley, expanding sufficiently, however, to contain a small settlement, and contracting as it approaches Shickshinny, when they again unite into a single chain and continues its above named course. Several gaps are cut abruptly through the Nob to the level of the surrounding country through which flow Shickshinny and Hunlock creeks, facilitating convenient and easy communication between the great Fishingcreek and other valleys and the railroad, river, canal and coal breakers, creating Shickshinny and Nanticoke great centres of trade. Access to the above named places is better facilitated than formerly by the construction of first-class turnpikes about five or six miles in length each, through and from these notches into the country. We never saw a road so much traveled and used as the "pike" through Shickhinny notch. The great valley lies at the foot all along the entire Nob Mountain, and the landscape spreads in the far distance, an extensive, rugged, broken and undulating plateau, containing many townships in upper Columbia and Luzerne counties, extending north twelve to sixteen miles until it does homage all along the foot of North Mountain. It is crossed by numerous streams meandering in all directions, watering the country and affording power for many flouring mills, and a large paper mill at Huberville. Saw mills are things of the past. The soil is highly productive and well tilled, and the inhabitants are chiefly farmers. Purer and softer water and a more salubrious climate could not easily be found. It contains no mining districts nor railroad facilities at present, but there are fair prospects for both in the near future. We will now return to our first subject and add other features to the narative. From the summit of Nob Mountain which overlooks the entire valley, bounded by these mighty mountain walls, and the horizon, the votary of scenery and pleasure has a rare view, picturesque, romantic and grand beyond description, which cannot well be surpassed in grandeur and beauty. Here the whole valley opens to view its entire length and breadth. The numerous vales and dales, hills and sides, slopes and gorges present a pleasing aspect. The cultivated fields, patches of woods, farm buildings and towns add to its splendor. Here the poet has a rapturous field, and a transporting prospect. Each particular season has its peculiar charms. In the Spring all nature fresh and alive with the warble of birds and the gentle zephyrs, the orchards and trees in full bloom, the foliage fairly started, the grain fields and meadows green from the congenial rays of the sun, the beholder is transported in imagination to a state of a new existence. In the Summer the busy, toiling masses may be seen preparing the soil for the reception of seeds and the gathering of the rich and bountiful crops so common, for this famous and historic section of country. In the "balmy, smoky days" of Autumn, and days of "many colored leaves," the hazy atmosphere renders double beauty to all objects seen through its partial obscurity and dimness. And during its frosty mornings come thundering up a confusion of mingled sounds from the report of the sportsman's gun, whack of the axe, pounding with the thresher's flail or mechanic's hammer and rumbling of wheels and other causes from the busy populace below. In the evening, when all objects fade in the twilight, and the mantle of darkness enshrouds all nature in obscurity, and everything is hushed in repose, and the silence only broken by the occasional hooting of the owl, or cry of the wild beast, it is not without its attractions. The lonely observer in the solemnity of night in solitude from the mountain's height is greeted with an almost innumerable host of glimmering lights streaming forth from the lamps of every dwelling, like beacon lights signaling the wanderers home, or to warn them of approaching danger. But the home circle, with all its endearments, charms, attractions, domestic duties, family chats and jokes, and other evening employments with childish amusements, and all things else worth living for are represented by every light that penetrates the darkness. Ah! it is a scene that needs the guardian care of angels. Still later on in the night as one after another flickers away and disappears, he may well conclude from the few remaining lights what careful watching with anxiety and fear, lest malignant diseases, suffering, and perhaps death have entered some humble homes and rendered some of them broken, disconsolate and unhappy. And, oh! what sympathy they need.

Winter is not without its charms, though its frigidity will not permit much of observation. Its sports and pleasures are more attractive than its sceneries. But, to crown all—in a densely foggy morning, as one ascends its heights, and gradually rises above the fog, as though emerging from the depths of the sea, until he enters into the clear sunshine of day, above the even surface of the mist. What a prospect! What a sight! and what a thought! An apparition of a beautiful, broad and extensive lake, without a sign of a vessel on its white sheet, and bounded by the shores, viz: the tops of Nob and North Mountains, with all the inhabitants and everything he left behind engulfed beneath its bosom. It reminds one of Lot fleeing from the cities of destruction. And as the sound of the hum and drum of the business of the sturdy yeomanry from below comes through its depths, he is struck with astonishment, wonder, awe.

BENTON.

Buckhorn.

On Thursday of last week, T. W. Kistler came home to spend a month.

David Stroup of Mt. Pleasant, accompanied Rev. Sharretts on this circuit Sunday last.

Amos F. Ohl of Allegheny, who is visiting a few weeks at this place, spent the latter part of last Sabbath with Wm. Kline's.

The funeral of Hattie Appleman took place Monday afternoon.

Austin Ohl has returned from a few week's visit with his cousin in Centre county.

Miss Mattie Hartman is spending the week at Bloomsburg with her sister, Adda.

F. B. Hartman formerly of this place, is now in New Jersey, acting as general agent for Wirt's Fountain Gold Pen.

Parties desiring guineas may be supplied by applying to Joe White, our up-town merchant. He has a flock of fifteen.

Never you mind, Buckhorn will not be behind. What do you think, we have a skating rink! Pursel's hall and free to all.

The two grades of our schools will throw together this week and have rhetorical exercises.

C. M. Terwilliger our down town merchant, renders the Berwick correspondents puzzle to be the following name: Berwick High School. He also finds the answer to the Benton ladies to be Hattie Laubach.

We give the following as our solution to the neet problem in the Benton items of last issue:

x equal cost of B's per lb.
x plus 1½c., equal cost of A's per lb.
46 x plus 56 (x plus 1½c.) equal (7c. x 102 lb.)
102 x equal $6.30.
x equal 6 3-17cts. cost of B's per lb.
x plus 1½c. equal 7 23-34cts. costs of A's per lb.

Whole cost of B's equal $2.84 2-17.
" " " A's " $4.29 15-17.

Answer to puzzle in same items. Honesty is the best Policy. FAIRY.

Ashury.

Mrs. Cornelius had a light stroke of paralysis last week. She is confined to her bed.

W. W. Sutliff is attending to his business again.

I suppose the new mail route will be given to Mr. Alfred Eveland, starting at Forks and ending at Shickshinny.

W. W. Coleman left here last week for Berwick; he is clerking for T. P. Swayze.

Packer, our miller at Jonestown, is going to leave there in the Spring; He is going to Philadelphia. Mr. Bart Shannon will take charge of the Jones mill after Packer leaves.

Our school houses are all supplied with the patent seats and desks. Some of the tax payers are very much displeased with the board for purchasing them; they say we are too poor at this time. I think it speaks well for Fishingcreek school directors. They don't want their children to go to school in a hog pen.

The snow at this place left in a hurry causing Huntingdon creek to rise very rapidly.

HANES.

Puzzles.

The answer to No 1, of last week is Berwick High School; No. 2, Hattie Laubach; from Benton correspondent, Honesty is the best Policy. Eber A. Brown, Clemuel Harman, Maurice L. Keller, Lightstreet, Harry T. Wells, Guss Leam, Berwick, Andy McHenry, Stillwater, Charley Lutz, Bloomsburg, Iram Derr, Derr's, W. B. Poust, Buffalo, N. Y., Mrs. J. B. Laubach, Benton, Ida Kelchner, Lightstreet, W. H. Martz, Berwick, have sent in the correct answers.

We have received several solutions to the Benton problem, but as our correspondent did not send the answer, we cannot say which is correct, not having time to solve it.

"Dick" sends the following:

No. 1.

I am composed of 15 letters.
My 12, 3, 10, 5 is a passion.
My 1, 6, 13, 4, 9 is to be thoughtful.
My 2, 11, 15 is a color.
My 7, 8, 5, 13, 14 is pure.
My whole is a distinguished man.

A Stillwater correspondent contributes this.

No. 2.

I am composed of 23 letters.
My 1, 12, 7, 5, 1, 20, 17 is the name of a state.
My 16, 7, 2, 8 is the condition of some people.
My 17, 16, 4 is the name of an animal.
My 16, 22, 14, 17, 19, 2, 12, 21 is a root vegetable.
My 11, 7, 21, 18, 10, 6 is a state capital city.
My 1, 8, 17, 16, 15, 21 is a kind of a fruit.
My whole is a man that is very well known in Pennsylvania.

Answer to Benton problem is correct as given by our Jerseytown correspondent. It was solved also by Charles Lutz of Bloomsburg, John McHenry of Benton. A Centre school-boy," Miner A. Karnes of Stillwater.

Our puzzle column is attracting considerable attention, and if properly conducted, may be made a source not only of amusement but of instruction. Numerical puzzles of a historical character, containing names and words that require some study on the part of those who solve them, may impress important facts upon the minds of the young that they would not otherwise remember. Such are preferable, and we invite our contributors to turn their attention in that direction.

Here is one from a Bloomsburg boy.

No. 3.

I am composed of seventeen letters.
My 3, 12, 8, is a mythical god.
My 9, 12, 11, 2, 8, 14 is a tropical fruit.
My 8, 4, 7, 11 is midday.
My 1, 6, 2, 15 is not far away.
My 9, 10, 14, 16 floats on water.
My 13, 17, 2, 15, 5 is found in oysters.
My whole is a celebrated character who was the victim of his own ambition.

Another from a subscriber in New York State.

No. 4.

I am composed of 26 letters.
My 12, 10, 16, 14, 2 is my favorite name.
My 9, 5, 3, 24, 19, 15, 10 is an island.
My 20, 13, 22, 1, 6, 8 is part of a house.
My 26, 21, 11, 6 is used in cooking.
My 13, 7, 23, 20, 18, 17, 4, 15 what I made on New Year's day.
My 15, 13, 4, 25 is used by carpenters.
My whole is what I would like all my friends in Bloomsburg to see.

Answer to half square puzzle.

Youthful
Osseous
Usurer
Terms
Hoes
Fur
Us
L

Answer to square puzzle.

R O O D
O T T O
O T T O
D O O R

Puzzles containing personal allusions, and those intended as advertisements, will not be printed.

Institute Proceedings.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON AND FRIDAY FORENOON.

Prof. Heck was the first speaker of the afternoon session. His subject was Local History and Geography. Many young pupils are not interested in history and geography, because in the former the object of thought is the map and not real mountains and rivers and oceans and towns; in the latter the event is too remote and the place a dot on the map or a mystery. To be interested in the study of these branches the imagination must be exercised and cultivated. The geography of Columbia county should be taught in every school of the county. The pupil could then contemplate the physical features of the county as on the map and as in nature. Maps would then mean something. The history of the county should go with its geography. The event could be imagined here from the knowledge of the place. Pupils are intensely interested in the history of the county and from this a passion for the history of the state and nation can be educed. Someone should prepare a school history and geography of the county in which not only the history and geography and industries and resources of the county and the object of county and township organizations be set forth; but also the duties, the responsibilities and importance of each county and township office.

Prof. Sanford spoke on busy work. The best way to keep children quiet is to keep them busy. He gave the following, as some of the things to keep them busy with profit and interest. Talking exercises and writing exercises—assign words for bases of sentences. Have them punctuate their sentences. Tell them something to write about. Give them objects to write about. Give them pictures to write about. The teacher describe something to write about. The teacher read something. Have them write letters. Let the pupils tell and write thoughts from their reading lessons, also, of things they have seen. Children are very much interested in letter writing. Be careful to correct all errors in language made by the pupil.

Mr. Brown, editor of the *Republican* and Sec'y. of the Bloomsburg school board then spoke for a few minutes. There are no young men learning trades. Teachers should teach the pupil that labor is honorable and noble. He should hold before his pupils such examples as Fulton, Whitney, Stephenson, Edison, Westenhouse &c.

Prof. Balliett spoke on the child's knowledge of number.

We should always proceed from the known to the unknown. The child knows many things that we do not give him credit for, and he is ignorant of many things that we credit him for. We suppose that the child when he first enters school knows nothing of numbers. The Prof. showed very clearly that a child of 5 years understands all the fundamental processes of number—addition, subtraction, multiplication, division and fractions; but that the teacher frightens and confuses him with terms, arbitrary symbols and characters. The child's ability to count does not prove that he understands number, for counting has nothing to do with number, except the number one. Figures confuse the young child. Four to the child is the name of a one and a figure 4 is one character called four and means only one to him. Pupils should be exercised in all the preceses with numbers but figures should not be introduced for the first six months. By number, concrete number is meant.

Prof. Harrison recited Good bye Brother Watkins.

Bob Burdette was then street-paraded before the institute. He gave a humorous sketch of his experience in teaching.

School "Marms" are like the chinaman. They have no power in politics, therefore their rights are neither respected or complied with. This closed the exercises for the day.

Prof. Sanford began the talking on Friday with a continuation of his busy work. The following is a sketch of this part of his talk; writing, copying, language lessons, drawing, 1 tracing, 2 copying, 3 drawing geometrical figures—arranging objects, arranging colored shoe-pegs, work in colors, &c., work in weights and measures. He then spoke of the importance of blackboards and other apparatus and the lighting, heating and ventilation of the school room. This is a subject that would bear much ventilation; for there is an unnecessary amount of ignorance on the subject. Of history he said teach the parts of history that will develope patriotism, omitting dry details and incidents.

Prof. Harrison recited The Creeds of the Bells.

At this stage a motion was passed to extend the institute to 4 o'clock.

State Supt. Higbee spoke of his school recollections. The child will not remember you for the history and arithmetic you taught him. He will remember how you handled him. Whether recollections be pleasant or otherwise depends on the teacher. Those things which make home pleasant and its recollections endearing should be introduced into school. We should have good music in the school room and pictures and other ornaments should decorate its walls. Not only should the interior of the school be pleasant but the exterior, also the grounds should be laid out in walks and flower beds. An ugly and defaced school house invites mutilation From the stand point of economy a handsome school house is to be preferred to an ugly one. Teachers should be employed for a longer time, than one year and should be retained as long as possible. The directors should have power to employ them for two years at least. If more than the present appropriation is needed ask the State for more. (Read his last report). The committee on resolutions reported the following resolutions which were adopted:

WHEREAS, The teachers of Columbia county, assembled in Bloomsburg, have again enjoyed the pleasures and benefits of their annual institute.

WHEREAS, It becomes a body of teachers to keep abreast of the times on educational subjects; to profit by the instruction of eminent and experienced educators; to improve in their teaching skill, and intellectual developments, therefore be it.

Resolved, That the most sincere thanks of the teachers be extended to all those who, directly or indirectly, helped to make the Institute a success: particularly to Dr. Groff, of Lewisburg University, Pa., Prof. Sanford, of Middletown, N. Y., and Prof. Balliett, of Normal Park, Ill., for their earnest efforts in our behalf.

Resolved, That a secretary, treasurer and door-keeper be appointed by the Supt., before the opening of the next Institute, who shall be paid $—for their services, and that an auditing committee of two be appointed to audit accts., of the Institute and publish the same by reading before the next institute.

Resolved, That we recognize the importance and necessity of teaching Temperance Physiology and Hygiene in the schools of our county, and that we do hereby petition the legislature to make the teaching of them obligatory in all the public schools of the State.

Resolved, That three local institutes be held in the county during the balance of the term; that places be assigned and local committees be appointed to make arrangements for the institutes.

Resolved, That some definite reading or study relating to our profession be mapped out for the teachers to do yearly, by the committee of permanent certificates, (teachers to be notified) and the Supt. take cognizance of it in his yearly examinations.

Resolved, That we recognize the importance of a permanent directors' organization in the county, under the management of the Superintendent.

Resolved, That we firmly believe in the hearty co-operation of the teacher and parents and feel that more visiting of the schools on the part of the parents would be a source of encouragement to the teachers and an incentive to more earnest study on the part of the pupils.

Resolved, That we most heartily endorse the action of the Institute of last year in charging each teacher a fee of one dollar toward defraying the expenses of the Institute.

Committee: O. H. Bakeless, Sue P. Thompson, Kate Langon, H. W. Buckingham, F. W. Becker.

I had written this out before, but it was lost in the mail. This accounts for the abrupt closing of the published proceedings of the issue of the 9th inst. Some one suggested that the secretary must have been drunk to close so abruptly. That person must know how drunken men act. Did he learn so from experience? In these reports I have included what I considered of the greatest importance to the teacher. The thoughts are those of the respective instructors of the institute and these reports I consider (not from anything I have done, for I only recorded) of sufficient value to be carefully read, thought over and preserved. I am responsible for the accuracy of everything in them even the spelling. The spelling of the resolutions is the prevailing way. I have followed the 5 rules of the spelling reform society, but inter nos, the printer and me, we got things a little mixed all for the best.

Espy.

GANUARI, der dwendy-wunce, '85.

Vell, de dimes are very hart, und bishness dul, so I sout I would rite a leedle fur de babers, and dus okuby my dime. To begin mit, I met my frent Shoseph Hons up down de oder day; he looks rite gute, bud he shmelt a leedle up baragoric Vat he was doin up down I do nod no, but I dinks he was looking at dod batent-applied-fur lamb post uf de Squire's. Dot lamb bost was pud up as a imbrovement fur de down, so as to hed off de Burro. I gess it was, bud if de shanses of de remonstradors ish no brider den de lite in de lamb wot hangs on de bost ish, de ding looks very dark fur dem remonstradors.

I se by de babers dot Kurnel Villiam Carson ish a guryman fur de February derm uf kort. I kno de Kurnel; he ish a nise man. He ish de chambion lafer uf de goundy, I bet.

Ve haf nod got a skadeing rink in down, but we haf somding aboud youst as gud—I meen der berformance wot de poys gif efery kuple uf nites up at der Wasp. Ef yu wants sum fun sum nites, felers, yu must go up tu der Wasp und by sum uf dot git-ub-in-der-morning-mit-a-hetake sider, wot has a Gersey Senator in it, und gif it tu Gim und sum uf de rest uf de boys, und git dem starded mit a parrel rolen ober der flor, und a kuple uf fitties Gews' harps, &c., und den de berformance keeps up guide a vile, und den sum one uf de poys he puts bebber on de stofe, und purdy soon yu see de poys dig fur de door a caufen und sneesin, und der old Wasp he gits mat und says he vill shute der poys, und says he has de dings tu do it mit. I do not kno vedder he means to shute dem mit a bisdol, or dot sider wot tastes uf de bung hole. Dot Wasp blace ish a hi doned place. Yu youst ask de poys und dey vil del yu so. It ish no St. John blace, und don't yu furgit it.

Dot old shentleman wot stops at de hodel, dey call him Ira—Shimmeny, bud he is mat at de breachers—dot is, I meen Burchart, wot talked tu much last Fal youst before lection. He was a bad man for Gim Blaine. Und now, in shord, der Esby Lantlort refust der drinks tu two culered shentlemens sum dime ago, but dot was rite; ven der poys are nod olt nuf, dey shud nod trink. I gif der Landlort kredit mit dot way uf doin bishness in shord.

Vell, der downshib lection will soon cum off agin, und der dax bayers shud look to dare inderests, und lect youst sich men as ar fid und kabable fur de ofice. De daxes ar very hi, speshly der rode dax—8 mills. Plue blases! Dot ish tu much. Don'd pud a man in wat wands to see how much muney he can sphend on de rotes, bud pud in won wat wil safe all he can: pud in a man wat is a dax bayer, und knos de value uf a dollar. Wen you do dat wunce, lect de best men to de ofice, den yu will find dot yu ar on de hi rode to success.

Der man vot farms John Gross' bog, und has shmoked aboud eight hundred bounds of Frishmuth und Bruddler's shmoking tobaca, ish a gandidate for Sessor. Look a leedle oud for him, he ma shelf sum uf de rest uf yu felers vot ar out for de same bosishion. He was lected wunce before, und jeneraly bolls a heafy vote on de oder side uf de hil. Look a leedle oud fur him.

De men and poys okuby a grade dele uf dere dime mit blayin dominoes. It ish blayed all ofer down. Dave ish dot ex-Auditor und ex-Schule Director; dey blay down at de ofice on de berm site uf der Pensilfony kanawl, klose py der plackshmit shop on der Bummer's aley, nere der dry doc. Dey bose blay a gute game—sum dimes one beads, und den de odder. Bud on de hul dot fat man ish a leedle de best.

Dare ish a goin tu be druble now afore long mit de Bost Ofice in dish blace. Dare ish a kuple of hunkry Dimocrats wot has dare eye sot on de Bost Ofice. De Bost Ofice in dis plase has bin in de hants of de Republikans beyout de rekclection uf de oldest inhabitants, und it ish no more den rite und gust dot it goes in de hants uf de nue refurm Dimokratic administration wot ish soon to be. Uf korse, I do nod kno dot dare will be a shange in de ofice, but wen you see a couple of ofice-hunkry Dimokrats wot has serfed dare pardy faseful. Lookin at de Bost Ofice efery day und now und den shmile, it looks a leedle bilus. I subbose sum of dem felers will soon dackle de blan how tu git de ofice. Dare will be a hart dime of it, you better pelefe it.

Vell, ash I did nod git around tu all de blaces in down dis dime, I cum sum oder dime und rite yu up a leedle sumdings aboud yu.

My poss, dot ish my wife, she youst kalled me tu cum in und stay mit de shilder vile she gose ofer tu de next hows tu dalk aboud de nabors, und oder beebles' bishness, und furgits tu tent tu der own.

BOSER.

Jerseytown.

A little warmer, much mud; a little colder, big snow; a big rain, little snow left; there all at once a whoopin' cold blast, and altogether its vary variable.

Wm. R. Johnson and little daughter, of Frenchtown, W. Va., have been visiting here.

J. Wintersteen has purchased Mrs. Robt. Johnson's farm, paying for the same $2,000, and Mrs. Johnson has bought the house and lot in town formerly owned by Wm. Demott.

Supt. J. S. Grimes visited a number of our schools on Friday.

Charles Carey of White Hall, who lately returned from the west, was in town on Sunday. Probably Saturday evening also, as there seems to be some special attraction to bring him hither, and it is whispered that one of our fair young Misses will, soon be missed from among those who make up the list of young ladies in this village.

Miss Kate Fruit is visiting at Hazleton.

Mrs. Bomboy of Bloomsburg was visiting at Dr. Swisher's last week.

Miss Anna Leidy of Buckhorn was with her friends part of last week.

Ben Fenstermaker who has been in the west, is in town.

Mrs. Dr. Swisher was very poorly the beginning of the week, but is better at present writing.

Mrs. John M. Smith who has been sick for sometime, is, it is said, slowly recovering.

We are glad to see that Esquire Wellver is able to be out again.

Rev. Hughes has begun a revival meeting at this place.

Prof. Keller has just begun his instructions in vocal music for the second term with a number of new pupils added to the class This term is begun with prospects which indicate even greater success than was achieved during the first term. He has a large and interesting class, and the class did well to have the Prof. continue his instruction. He is, also, giving instruction in instrumental music to a number of our young people.

Miss Minnie S

Loves of the Presidents.

A Washington letter to the Cleveland *Leader* contains the following entertaining information about the various Presidents' wives and sweethearts:

Martha Skeleton, the beautiful wife of the red-headed and freckled Jefferson, had been dead nineteen years before her husband was elected President. Rachel Bonelson, the wife of the hot-headed, but courtly Jackson, had her dresses made to take her place as mistress of the Executive Mansion, but died three months before Old Hickory was inaugurated. Hannah Hoes, the consort of the foxy Miss Nancy VanBuren, lay in her grave seventeen years before Jackson made him successor, and President Harrison died in office before his wife had come to Washington.

The Presidents' wives now living are Mrs. Polk, Mrs. John Tyler, at Richmond; Mrs. Grant, in New Jersey; Mrs. Hayes, at Freemont, and Mrs. Garfield in Cleveland. Of the widows—Mrs. Polk, Mrs. Tyler and Mrs. Garfield draw from the government pensions of $5,000.

Mrs. Zach. Taylor died in Louisiana during the same administration for which her husband was elected. She opposed her husband's being a candidate, and would have nothing to do with the social life of the capital. Abigail Fillmore died at Willard's hotel here a month after her husband had finished his term. The hard work of the White House hastened her decase. Mrs. Lincoln lay ill at the White House for a long time after her husband's death, and Andrew Johnson did much of his first executive business at the treasury department. Mrs. Letitia Christian Tyler is the only President's wife who has died in the White House. Martha Washington died two years after the death of her husband at Mount Vernon, where Washington died in 1799. She shut herself up in an attic chamber and cut a hole in the door for her cat. She saw no one and lived without a fire. Abigail Adams' health failed her after she had lived four months in the White House. She left it and went back to Massachusetts and died there aged seventy-four. Dolly Madison was driven from Washington when the British burned the capitol, in 1814, but the shock did not kill her. She returned here to live after her husband's death, and she died at seventy-seven, in 1847. Mrs. John Quincy Adams also lived to be seventy-seven years of age. She was married at twenty-two, and was born and educated in London. John Quincy Adams was engaged to her three years before he married her, and her first tour after the wedding was to Berlin, where Mr. Adams went to serve as minister.

It is a curious fact that the first three Presidents married widows. The stories of their courtship abound in romance. George Washington was a Colonel on his way to Williamsburg, the old capital of Virginia, where he was stopped by an old planter friend and asked to stay over night. He replied his business was urging, and a stoppage of any kind was impossible. His friend then cited the virtues and beauty of a beautifrl widow of twenty-six years in such glowing terms that Colonel Washington decided to take dinner and see the paragon. He was so delighted that he staid all night, and on his way back became engaged to her. This was Madame Custis, whose maiden name was Dandridge.

Jefferson's wife had been a widow four years when she married him, and she was only thirty-seven years old at that time. She was ten years Jefferson's wife, and in that period had eight children by him. She died in 1872. It is said she was much courted, and two of Jefferson's rivals met on her doorstep a day or two before the latter's engagement. They heard sounds of music within, and soon found that Jefferson was singing a love song to the young widow while she played an accompaniment on the harp. They concluded not to press their suits, and left with their love untold.

Dolly Madison's folks were Virginia Quakers, who freed their slaves and went to Philadelphia to live. Here, at nineteen, Dolly, a demure Quakeress, married John Todd, a Quaker lawyer, who died when she was twenty-three, and left her a pretty widow. In less than a year she married again, and this time Mr. Madison, who was a member of Congress. She was thirty-seven years old when her husband became President.

Andrew Jackson's wife's husband's name was Robards, and she was only sixteen when she married him. Robards was a jealous fellow, and of an exceedingly ugly disposition. Rachel Robards separated from him, and got what both she and Jackson thought was a valid divorce before she was married to Jackson. She was about twenty-two years old at this time, and the circumstances of the union created no general remark over the country. Nevertheless, almost forty years later, during the campaign of the Presidency, the matter was dug up and it was charged that Jackson had married her before she was legally divorced from Capt. Robards. The story is too long to repeat here. It is enough to say that Mrs. Jackson was cruelly slandered, and that this was one of the causes of her death. She was not anxious to come to Washington, and once she said to a friend: "I assure you I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God than dwell in that palace in Washington." Andrew Jackson dearly loved his wife, and there is a tradition at the White House that he never went to bed without taking a locket holding a picture from his bosom and propping it up against his Bible so that it would be the first object upon which his eyes would rest in the morning. Andrew Jackson was the widower President. Jefferson came before him, and after him came Martin VanBuren, John Tyler, and Chester A. Arthur.

The only bachelor President the country has had is James Buchanan, who respected the woman who jilted him when he was a young man too much to ever marry another.

Martin VanBuren was a great lawyer when he married his wife Hannah. She was of good family, and was a few months older than her husband. The two had gone to school together as children, and their engagement was a long one. They were married as soon as VanBuren's law practice would warrant it. Their married life, like that of Jefferson's, lasted only ten years.

When John Tyler married his first wife he was twenty-three years old and she was twenty-two. He had long been in love with her and courted her for five years. "Still," says his son General Tyler, "he never ventured to kiss her hand until three weeks before the marriage, on his last visit to her prior to the wedding. John Tyler was at this time a young lawyer, and he had already served a term or two in the Legislature. He was Governor Tyler's son, and his wife was an Episcopalian and a beautiful woman. President Tyler's second wife was a Catholic. She lived with President Tyler seventeen years and had sons and daughters.

President Fillmore was a wool carder and his wife was a school teacher when they fell in love. Both were poor, and Fillmore, after studying law and moving to Buffalo, did not see his affianced wife for three years, because he was too poor to pay the fare of the one hundred and fifty miles which lay between them. Mrs. Fillmore was two years older than her husband, and she was twenty-eight years old when their marriage took place. She died in 1853. President Fillmore survived her twenty-one years, and married the woman who it is said became insane before she died. Mrs. Fillmore was a preacher's daughter, and so was Abigal Adams and Mrs. Frank Pierce. She was the same age as Mrs. Fillmore at the time of her marriage, and her groom was a member of Congress when he married her. Mrs. Pierce was somewhat like Mrs. Hayes in the rigid piety with which she observed Sunday at the White House. It was her custom to ask the employes to go to church. She did not like society, and made the Executive Mansion as far as possible a Christian home for her family.

Mrs. Lincoln wore a wedding ring given to her by the President, in which was engraved "Love is eternal." She was a Kentucky girl, who had gone to live with her sister at Springfield, Ill. Here she met Lincoln, then a young lawyer, and began life as boarders, paying for their accommodation four dollars a week.

Eliza McCardie was seventeen years old when she married a young North Carolina tailor who had settled in Greenville, Tenn. His name was Andrew Johnson, and he was just of age. She possessed more learning than her husband, and the two worked together, though she did not, as reported, teach him his letters. When, after many years, he became President, she was too ill to do the honors of the White House and her daughter took her place.

Mrs. Julia Dent, President Grant's wife, comes from an old family, and her great grandfather was the surveying General of Maryland. General Grant met her in St. Louis, and was engaged to her four years before he married her. During this time the Mexican war intervened, and she was twenty-three years old when her wedding took place. Mrs. Hayes is a Chilicothe girl. President Hayes made love to her while she was going to school at Cincinnati, and married her after a two years' courtship. General Garfield was also associated with his wife during her school days, and there had been a long acquaintance before their engagement in 1856. Such is a brief history of the loves of the Presidents. As far as we know they seem to have been singularly happy in their love affairs.

Don't Feed on the Ground.

One of the most wasteful practices in sheep husbandry is the too common one of feeding on the ground. Go where you will, you will find some farmers feeding their sheep on the ground in the worst weather that ever stormed. They throw the hay on the soaking wet ground to be trampled down in the mud. And the same way of feeding grain is practiced. It is thrown on the ground, and in wet days much of it is lost.

The expense of making feed troughs and racks is so small that the waste of one season's feeding on the ground to a fair-sized flock would more than pay for all necessary appurtenances of economical feeding. What is more, as every flockmaster knows, sheep are very particular about their feed, and if it is the least bit damaged will not touch it. And this system of feeding often forces the flock to go without a meal rather than touch the feed when wet and muddy.

Consideration for dumb animals should have some weight with their owners; but if it has not, the knowledge that the flock will thrive much better, and the loss will be much less in number, should certainly, have the effect of turning the farmer's attention to the advantage of feeding in troughs and racks.—*National Stockman.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Bone meal is said to be an excellent fertilizer for strawberries and other small fruits.

The good feeder of stock never gorges them, nor does he give more than will be eaten with a relish. It is not what is eaten, but what is digested which furnishes the profit.

Stones are a nuisance in cultivated fields, but it is none the less a fact that there are many localities near cities and villages where they will pay to haul off to sell for building purposes.

Compelling calves and colts to lie in filth or on damp floors or bedding is the poorest kind of economy. It not only prevents the growth of the animal, but is sure to result in some form of disease if persisted in.

A large lump of clean rock salt should be kept constantly in the manger of every horse and colt while stabled. About one pound a month is sufficient to satisfy the average horses which have free access to it.

Under the pasturing and hay system of feeding, four or five acres are needed to keep a cow a year. With ensilage corn fodder and soiling in summer, every acre may be made to keep its cow, provided the soil is made rich enough.

A cow giving milk should never be fat. Either the milk is deficient in quantity or quality, often both. The best cows are never fine-looking animals, except to the eye of an expert, who can see behind the rough and bony frame evidences of good milking qualities

Beets or mangel wurzel are preferable to turnips for milch cows, as the latter roots are apt to flavor the milk objectionably. We can, however, avoid this difficulty to some extent by feeding the roots directly after milking. The odor passes off before the cows are milked again.

Not long ago two gentlemen were conversing, one of whom had but a single eye, the other possessed the natural number.

The two-eyed man mocked and jested at his friend, who, growing tired of the sport impatiently cried:

"I will lay you two to one that I see more than you do."

"Done; and you have lost. With two eyes, I of necessity see more than you with only one to your credit."

"One moment. I see two eyes, while you see but one." He won his wager.

Glass windows were first introduced into England in the eighth century.

ODD ITEMS.

Over 100,000 women and girls make a living as licensed venders on the streets of Paris. Five thousand of them are under 13 years of age.

Vice President-elect Hendricks was born, baptized and bred a blue Presbyterian. Now he is senior warden in St. Paul's cathedral (Episcopal), Indianapolis.

A Massachusetts woman sold her washtub to a party of riflemen for a target. They paid her $1.50 for it, and after they had gone home she went out in the field and brought it home as good as ever it was.—*Burlington Free Press.*

The current "catch" is to ask your friend if Chrismas and New Year come in the same year. Not a few people will answer: "No, of course they don't," and a half a minute later they feel sick over their own mental weakness.

Teamsters pretty much "all over civilization" turn either to the right or left when meeting each other from opposite directions, but in the Southern States it is said there is no such settled custom, and the agitation for the adoption of the practice of turning to the right is going on.

The demand for dwellings is rapidly growing in the South, according to papers from there, which state that in several towns in Florida, notably Key West, there is not a vacant house. In the latter city houses are being built all the time, and in some instances rented before they are finished.

A famous North Carolina clergyman, while preaching a few Sundays ago from the text, "He giveth his beloved sleep," stopped in the middle of his discourse, gazed upon his slumbering congregation and said: "Brethren, it is hard to realize the unbounded love which the Lord appears to have for a large portion of my auditory."

A man arrested in northern Texas for counterfeiting had six different dies. If he had been arrested for stealing a horse he would have had only one die.—*Siftings.*

It is probable that bicycle and tricycle will become in the future as much of a staple article of manufacture as the common road wagon of to-day. In England $15,000 are now invested in their production, employment being given to ten thousand persons.

Wise Words.

Learn to say no; it will be of more use to you than to be able to read Latin.

When shrewd ignorance resorts to dishonest methods, the confiding public is apt to suffer in pocket.

Good nature, like a bee, collects honey from every herb. Ill-nature, like a spider, sucks poison from the sweetest flower.

Begin your course in life with the least show and expense possible. You may at pleasure increase both, but cannot easily diminish them.

Credit is like a looking glass which, when only sullied by a breath, may be wiped clear again, but if once cracked can never be repaired.

There is a key that will open every lock if we know how to forge it; and so with life, there is a right path for every one if he will only search to find it.

Nature loves truth so well that it hardly every admits of flourishing. Conceit is to nature what paint is to beauty; it is not only needless, but impairs what it would improve.

There is a sweet pleasure in contemplation, and when a man hath run through a set of vanities in the declension of his age, he knows not what to do with himself if he cannot think.

While what we do unquestionably influences what we are, it is equally true that what we are influences and determines the real value of what we do. Let no one then imagine that he can permanently benefit his work or further his business by sacrificing his own manhood or neglecting other obligations.

Dyeing Gloves.

Any lady my dye her soiled gloves without difficulty, and at a very trifling cost, by the following recipes: For black, first brush the gloves with alcohol; when dry, brush them again with a decoction of logwood; when this is dry, repeat the logwood wash, and, after ten or fifteen minutes, dip them in to a weak solution of green vitriol.

If the color be not jet black a little fustic may be added to the logwood. The gloves should be thoroughly rubbed with a mixture of pure olive oil and French chalk, as they begin to dry, to give them a smooth, soft and glossy appearance; they should then be wrapped in flannel, and placed under a heavy weight. Should there be any holes in the gloves, they must be carefully mended before commencing the dyeing process; and the tops also should be sewed up to prevent any of the dye getting on the inside.

Gloves can be dyed brown by using a decoction of fustic, alum, and Brazil wood; this should be applied in the same manner as the foregoing. A decoction of sumac and a very weak solution of green vitriol produce gray, greenish gray being obtained by the addition of logwood and fustic to sumac. Fancy shades can be produced by using the aniline colors in solution; they can be simply applied with a sponge. Thus soiled gloves may be made as good as new.—*Popular Science News.*

A better plan for removing grease spots than applying a hot iron is to rub in some spirit of wine with the hand until the grease is brought to powder, and there will be no trace of it. Every school-boy is not aware that ink spots can be removed from the leaves of books by using a solution of oxatic acid in water; nor does every housemaid know that "spots" are easily cleaned from varnished furniture by rubbing it with spirit of camphor.

Jas. H. Mercer distinctly states that Acker's English Remedy has and does cure contracted consumption. Ask for circular. An entirely new medicine, guaranteed.

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Ask James H. Mercer about Acker's Blood Elixir, the only preparation guaranteed to cleanse the blood and remove all chronic diseases.

Experiments have been made with the pulp of the Florida banana, and the result is that from it can be obtain a splendid quality of paper and rope.

"I Have Suffered!"

With every disease imaginable for the last three years. Our Druggists, T. J. Anderson, recommending

"Hop Bitters" to me,
I used two bottles!
I am entirely cured, and heartily recommend Hop Bitters to every one. J. D. Walker, Buckner, Mo.

I write this as a
Token of the great appreciation I have of your Hop
* * * Bitters. I was afflicted
With inflammatory rheumatism!!!
For nearly
Seven years, and no medicine seemed to do me any
Good!!!
Until I tried two bottles of your Hop Bitters, and to my surprise I am as well today as ever I was. I hope
"You may have abundant success"
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Anyone! * * * wishing to know more about my cure?
Can learn by addressing me, E. M. Williams, 1103 16th street, Washington, D. C.

——I consider your
Remedy the best remedy in existence
For indigestion, kidney
—*Complaint*
"And nervous debility. I have just"
Returned
"From the south in a fruitless search for health, and find that your Bitters are doing me more
Good!
Than anything else!
A month ago I was extremely
"Emaciated!!!"
And scarcely able to walk. Now I am
Gaining strength! and
"Flesh!"
And hardly a day passes but what I am
* * * * * * * * * * * *
complimented on my improved appearance, and it is all due to Hop
Bitters! J. Wickliffe Jackson,
—*Wilmington, Del.*

☞None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

CATARRH

I was troubled with chronic catarrh and gathering in my head. Was very deaf at times, and had discharges from my ears, besides being unable to breathe through my nose. Before the second bottle of Ely's Cream was exhausted I was cured, and today enjoy sound health. C. J. Corbin, 923 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.

My son was afflicted with catarrh; the use of Ely's Cream Balm effected a complete cure.—W. E. Hamman, Druggist, Easton, Pa.

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W. A. Hartzel,
nov7-3m* Bloomsburg, Pa.

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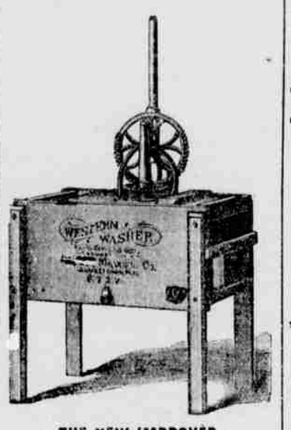
To the Readers of THE COLUMBIAN.



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Which is now being introduced in this section, and is already largely in use in almost every State in the Union, commends itself by the simplicity and ease of its operation, and by the good work that it does. The machine is easily handled, and makes no slop, whatever. The following testimony to its merit will be of interest to the ladies of

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and all who are interested in an important improvement:

TESTIMONIALS.

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We bought from your agent, Mr. C. Mears, one of your New Improved Western Washers. Have used it for three weeks and are much pleased with it. It saves labor, washes cleanly, does not wear out the clothes and works easily. We can heartily recommend it to everyone who has washing to do. Resp'y, Yours,
MRS. P. M. TEATS.

BLOOMSBURG, Pa., Dec. 8, 1884.

Vandergrift Mfg. Co.:

Camden Mears, Agent:—I have been in the laundry business constantly during the past ten years, and have tried very many different kinds of family washing machines, one of which is the New Improved Western Washer, sold by you, and I cheerfully recommend it as being the best one for my work that I have ever tried. It gives perfect satisfaction, and I would not part with it for double the amount I paid for it if I could not procure another one. Any person wishing to see it in operation can do so, by calling at my laundry.
Yours Respectfully,
C. H. BROWN,
Proprietor Bloomsburg Laudry, Dentler's new block, Main Street.

BLOOMSBURG, Pa., Dec. 8, 1884.

Vandergrift Mfg. Co.:

GENTLEMEN:—When your agent, Mr. C. Mears, solicited me to purchase one of your Western Washing Machines, nothing but a desire to be courteous prompted me to give one moment's attention to it, as all the washing machines I had ever seen had proved utter failures. But when your agent, in a commendable spirit of fairness, offered to sell your machine on its merits, I could not refuse to give it a fair trial. It has now done service in my laundry three months, and I must say that it is perfect in every respect, doing its work thoroughly, and with it one girl can do the work of two, without fatigue. It is simply match less.
Very Truly Yours,
L. A. SHATTUCK, M. D.

TRY ONE! And if you are not satisfied after giving it a fair trial return the machine to our agent, and he will refund your money.
Vandergrift Mfg. Co.

I would say that I have secured the agency for the sale of the above Popular Washing Machine, American Hand Planters and other manufactures of the above firm, for the counties of Columbia, Montour, Luzerne and Schuylkill, and would be pleased to deliver, and instruct in the use of the Washer anyone who desires to buy one.

C. MEARS, Agent.
Salesroom, D. Stroup's old grocery stand, Main St.
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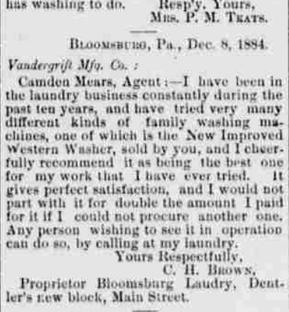

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UNDER ODD FELLOWS' HALL OPPOSITE

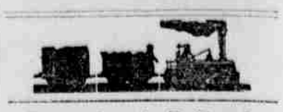
OLD CENTENNIAL HOTEL.

All kinds of Produce taken in exchange for Goods. Cheapest Ready Pay Store in the county. Having opened a general store I solicit a share of the public patronage.

G. P. STINER.

Oct 31-3 mos

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.



Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division, and Northern Central Railway.

TIME TABLE.

In effect Nov. 17th, 1884. Trains leave Sunbury.

EASTWARD.

9.40 a. m., Sea Shore Express (daily except Sunday), for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 3.15 p. m.; New York, 6.20 p. m.; Baltimore, 5.10 p. m.; Washington 6.20 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all Sea Shore points. Through passenger coach to Philadelphia.

5.00 p. m.—Day express (daily except Sunday), for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7.25 p. m.; New York, 10.30 p. m.; Baltimore 7.20 p. m.; Washington, 8.45 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia and passenger coache through to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

8.30 p. m.—Williamsport Accommodation (daily for Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6 a. m.; New York 6.10 a. m. Sleeping car accommodations can be secured at Harrisburg for Philadelphia and New York. On sundays a through sleeping car will be run; on this train from Williamsp't to Philadelphia. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7 a. m.

2.33 a. m.—Erie Mail (daily except Monday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 7.50 a. m. New York 11.20 a. m.; Baltimore 7.40 a. m.; Washington, 8.5 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, and through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.20 a. m.—Erie Mail (daily except Sunday), for Erie and at intermediate stations and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman Palace cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

9.55—News Express (daily except Sunday) for Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.10 p. m.—Niagara Express (daily except Sunday) for Kane and intermediate stations and Canandaigua and principal intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester and Parlor car to Williamsport.

5.25 p. m. Fast Line (daily except Sunday) for Renovo and intermediate stations, and Elmira, Watkins and intermediate stations, with through passenger coaches to Renovo and Watkins.

9.30 a. m.—Sunday mail for Renovo and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR SUNBURY FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Sunday mail leaves Philadelphia 4.30 a. m. Harrisburg 7.40 arriving at Sunbury 9.20 a. m. with through sleeping car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

News Express leaves Philadelphia 4.30 a. m. daily, Harrisburg, 8.10 a. m. daily except Sunday arriving at Sunbury 9.55 a. m.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia, 7.40 a. m.; Baltimore 7.30 a. m. (daily except Sunday arriving at Sunbury, 1.10 p. m., with through Parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Fast Line leaves New York 8.00 a. m.; Philadelphia, 11.10 a. m.; Washington, 9 40 a. m.; Baltimore, 10.5 a. m., (daily except sunday) arriving a Sunbury, 5.30 p. m., with through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Erie Mail leaves New York 8.00 p. m.; Philadelphia, 11.30 p. m.; Washington, 10.0 p. m.; Baltimore, 11.25 p. m., (daily except Sunday) arriving at Sunbury 5.15 a. m., with through Pullman Sleeping cars from Philadelphia, Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia.

SUNBURY, HAZLETON & WILKESBARRE RAILROAD AND NORTH AND WEST BRANCH RAILWAY.

(Daily except Sunday.)

Wilkesbarre Mail leaves Sunbury 10.30 a. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 11.27 a. m., Wilkes-barre 12.55 p. m.

Express East leaves Sunbury 5.35 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 6.30 p. m., Wilkes-barre 8.00 p. m.

Sunbury Mail leaves Wilkes-barre 10.3 a. m. arriving at Bloom Ferry 12.01 p. m., Sunbury 12.55 p. m.

Express West leaves Wilkes-barre 2.45 p. m., riving at Bloom Ferry 4.15 p. m., Sunbury 5.10 m.

CHAS. E. PUGH, Gen. Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen. Passenger Agent

PHILADELPHIA AND READING ROAD

ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS.
Nov. 16, 1884

TRAINS LEAVE SUPERT AS FOLLOWS(SUNDAY EXCEPTED.

For New York, Philadelphia, Reading, Pottsvill Tamaqua, &c., 11.57 a. m.

For Catawissa, 11.57 a. m. 6.13 and 9.50 p. m.

For Williamsport, 6.55 10.45 a. m. and 4.06 p. m

For Lewisburg and Sunbury, 4.06 p. m.

TRAINS FOR SUPERT LEAVE AS FOLLOWS. (SUNDAY EXCEPTED.)

Leave New York, via. Tamaqua 8.45 a. m. and via. Bound Brook Route 7.45 a. m.

Leave Philadelphia, 9.50 a. m.

Leave Reading, 11.55 a. m., Pottsville, 12.35 p. m. and Tamaqua, 1.41 p. m.

Leave Catawissa, 6.50 10.30 a. m. and 4.06 p. m.

Leave Williamsport, 9.10 a. m. 4.05 and 5.40 p. m.

Leave Sunbury 4.19 p. m.

" Lewisburg 4.43 p. m.

Passengers go and from Philadelphia go through without change of cars.

J. E. WOOTTEN, General Manager

C. G. HANCOCK, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.
Jan. 10, 1881—tf.

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD.

BLOOMSBURG DIVISION.

NORTH.			STATIONS.	SOUTH.		
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m
9 00	1 30	9 35	....Scranton....	5 50	9 40	2 20
8 54	1 24	9 15	....Bellevue....	5 55	9 45	2 25
8 48	1 19	9 14	....Taylorville....	6 02	9 50	2 30
8 40	1 11	9 06	..Lackawanna..	6 09	9 57	2 38
8 33	1 03	8 59	....Pittston....	6 17	10 04	2 46
8 27	12 57	8 53	..West Pittston..	6 23	10 09	2 51
8 22	12 52	8 48	....Wyoming....	6 28	10 14	2 56
8 17	12 47	8 43	....Maltby....	6 32	10 17	3 00
8 12	12 42	8 39	....Bennett....	6 36	10 21	3 04
8 08	12 40	8 35	....Kingston....	6 40	10 25	7 06
8 06	12 37	8 33	....Kingston....	6 48	10 25	3 08
8 03	12 34	8 30	Plymouth June	6 50	10 29	3 11
7 59	12 30	8 25	....Plymouth....	6 53	10 33	3 15
7 54	12 20	8 21	....Avondale....	7 00	10 37	3 20
7 50	12 15	8 17	....Nanticoke....	7 05	10 41	3 24
7 43	12 07	8 10	Hunlock's Creek	7 12	10 48	3 32
7 39	11 55	7 58	....Shickshinny....	7 24	10 59	3 45
7 18	12 42	7 47	....Rick's Ferry....	7 47	11 10	3 57
7 11	11 25	7 41	....Beach Haven....	7 53	11 16	4 02
7 05	11 28	7 34	....Berwick....	8 00	11 28	4 10
6 58	11 22	7 27	....Briar Creek....	8 06	11 34	4 16
6 54	11 18	7 23	....Willow Grove....	8 10	11 37	4 19
6 50	11 15	7 19	....Lime Ridge....	8 14	11 40	4 22
6 46	11 11	7 15	....Espy....	8 21	11 46	4 30
6 36	11 01	7 05	....Bloomsburg....	8 31	11 56	4 36
6 30	10 56	7 00	....Rupert....	8 34	11 57	4 42
6 25	10 51	6 54	Catawi'a Bridge	8 39	12 08	4 47
6 08	10 35	6 37	....Danville....	8 57	12 25	5 05
6 00	10 28	6 29	....Chulasky....	9 02	12 28	5 12
5 55	10 24	6 25	....Cameron....	9 05	12 32	5 16
5 49	10 10	6 10	Northumberland	9 20	12 50	5 30
p m.	a.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m

W. F. HALSTEAD, Supt.
Superintendent's office, Scranton, Feb. 1st, 1882

JAMES REILLY,

Tonsorial Artist,

Is still at his old stand under EXCHANGE HOTEL, and has as usual a FIRST-CLASS BARBER SHOP. He respectfully solicits the patronage of his old customers and of the public generally. July 16, '80-tf

AGENCY OF
WILEY & RUSSELL'S
LABOR SAVING TOOLS
&
MACHINERY.

Head Qaurters for Iron, Steel, Horseshoe Nails and Wagon Makers and Blacksmiths' Supplies.
Israel Bittenbender,
Store & Warerooms 148 Franklin Ave., also Warerooms 114 Franklin Ave., and 105 Centre street.

SCRANTON PA.
may 23 1y